

August 25, 1928

"THE
CHALLENGE
OF THE
EAST"

(See page 12)

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AM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

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WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
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OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF
THE

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

NEWFOUNDLAND

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
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TORONTO.

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TORONTO 2, SEPTEMBER 1st, 1928

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

**A HEART IN EVERY THOUGHT RENEWED
AND FULL OF LOVE DIVINE**

THE FRUIT OF THE SPIRIT
LOVE JOY PEACE
LONGSUFFERING
GENTLENESS GOODNESS
FAITH MEEKNESS
TEMPERANCE

GREED
DOUBT
ANGER
FEAR
PRIDE

A PURE HEART IS POSSIBLE FOR EVERYONE
(See articles on pages 3 and 9)

draws with whom they had discussed safe-breaking last week. He is sober, clean, and sparkling. "What'll yer have, Len?" "No, thank you all the same, mates, but I am finished with all that. I got converted at The Salvation Army last Saturday night. I've never had such days as these four in all my life. I can't do your job, but I've kept my appointment to tell you so."

"You're afraid, then?" "Yes, I am, but not in the way you think, old man. I'm afraid now to grieve God, who has loved me so long, and while I've been a real rotter, too."

"Right-o," says the other man, perceptibly relieved; "I suppose it's a good job that our little business is off. Anyhow, we are glad you let us know. Good luck to you, old chap!"

"And good luck to you both, boys. You can't do better than do what I have done. Go to the nearest Army Hall and ask about it. It's wonderful what a change God can make in a fellow." (Exit.)

Five months have passed. Andrews has developed in every way and is now a fully-uniformed Salvationist in Wimbledon Corps. His wife and sons proudly accompany him to and from the meetings, and his mother, as she watches him from the Hall, says, "O God, I thank You for saving my son before he went too far!" She sees that, but for the goodness of God, he might have found his way to a felon's cell, or a worse fate.

A fool is most a fool because he knows not he is a fool. We owe cheerfulness to those around us. We have no more right to slap them with a grim look than with our hand.

Failures can be traced to definite causes, and without exception moral bankruptcy precedes the financial smash.

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GOLD DUST

Swept up by Colonel Adby

As unwholesome air corrupts the sweetest meat, so unsavory words the purest minds.

Associating with Godly friends sets memory and heart as vessels to catch honey from their lips.

Deal with Christian visitors as with lent hocks—get good from them whilst with you.

As by conversing with natives a language is learned, so by associating with saints we are helped to speak to God in Heaven's language.

Never start a subject in conversation which will not bring profit to yourself or your hearers.

As the farmer hushes his crops

"YOU KNOW WHAT A JOB IT IS"

Give a Testimony and the Crowds will Listen

A TYPICAL Salvation Army Open-air meeting was in progress at a street corner in a central position. All the well-known elements were present. The shy crowd on the opposite pavement—the holder crowd around the ring—the children—the jovial drinkard—the thin-tipped, frowning "unbeliever"—the friendly policeman keeping the motor cars at a safe distance.

The Band played, and some one prayed. A song from the Songster Brigade was announced. A Salvationist left the ring and moved amongst the crowd with a collecting bag, and a young Bandsman began to read the Scriptures.

"You know what a job it is to keep a clean tongue at work. But I have Jesus with me there, and I can keep my lips pure by His grace."

It is ever the same. Talk of Jesus and your own experience, and the crowd will listen.

HONEY IN EVERYTHING

In a letter to his friend Robert Lloyd, Charles Lamb wrote:—

"One passage in your letter a little displeased me. The rest was nothing but kindness, which Robert's letters are ever brimful of. You say that 'this world to you seems drained of

Everyone may diagnose—that is, examine—the condition of his own soul. If you are unsaved and anxious, it is clear that God's Holy Spirit is at work, urging you to be saved. You should, therefore, seek help by going to Jesus, and laying the matter before Him.

If you are a backslider, or have no longing to be saved, your soul is in peril of an awful doom that awaits every spiritually enlightened soul out of Christ. There is only one way for a sinner to be saved, and that is God's way—Jesus is the Way. There is only one remedy for sin; The Blood of Jesus cleanseth from all sin. Therefore, leave your own way, seek God's way and His remedy, and you shall be saved and go on your way rejoicing in Jesus. May you act without delay. Time is urgent!

The Sinner's Only Hope

Save Your Soul Now

round about to keep the cattle off, so guard the budding of grace in thee by avoiding places of evil.

MAN AND HIS TONGUE

God gave man a tongue with which to speak.

Every foolish word is a waste; every false word is a hindrance to progress; every unkind word is a contribution to envy, hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness. Few things are so important as the words we utter, and very few of us keep any careful guard on our tongues.

To be glumly silent is bad. To let flow a flood of random chatter is worse. Remember that every word you say counts for or against you and the world of which you are an influential part.

But, somehow, there was no electric soul-gripping force radiating from that ring of Salvationists. The tippers on the pavement joked with each other. An air of leisurely interest was abroad.

Suddenly the jokes stopped. A woman stepped closer to the ring. A man followed her. One of the men on the pavement took the pipe from his mouth and held it in mid-air while the genial care-free expression on his face changed into one of deep interest. The thrill of vital forces playing between the centre and the edge of that crowd passed from one to the other. What had happened?

The young Bandsman in the ring had begun to talk about his own experience of the things of God. His words were simple, but his voice rang with the authority of experience.

all its sweets!"

"At first I had hoped you only meant to intimate the high price of Sugar! but I am afraid you meant more. Oh, Robert, I don't know what you call sweet! Honey and the honeycomb, roses and violets, are yet in the earth. The sun and moon yet reign in Heaven, and the lesser lights keep up their pretty twinklings. Meats and drinks, sweet smells, a country walk, Spring and Autumn, follies and repentance, quarrels and reconciliations have all a sweetness by turns.

"Good humor and good nature, friends at home that love you, and friends abroad that miss you—you possess all these things, and more innumerable, and these are all sweet things. You may extract honey from everything.

comfort they need.

"With tongues of fire, and hearts of love,
O Lord, endure them from above."

Tuesday, Sept. 4th—John 10:31-42.

"John did no miracle: but all things that John spoke of this man were true."—Are you longing to do great things—"miracles"—mighty deeds? Instead do you feel your life to be dull, monotonous, narrow? Do not murmur if God in His wisdom has put you in limited circumstances, but seek, like John the Baptist, that your life and your words give true witness to others of a Saviour able to save and keep from sin.

Wednesday, Sept. 5th—John 11:1-44.

"Now, Jesus loved Martha, and her sister, and Lazarus."—There was a very tender, close relationship between the Lord Jesus and the members of this family at Bethany. He only delayed coming to His sick friend, Lazarus, because He had something better for him than healing—the giving back of life itself. We, too, one day, shall know why God delayed some answers to our prayers.

Thursday, Sept. 6th—John 11:17-32.

"I know, that even now, whatever thou wilt ask, God will give."—As though to all outward appearance brother's case was quite hopeless, Martha dared to believe, and boldly to express her belief that somehow Jesus could restore Lazarus. Have you a loved one whose Salvation seems hopeless? Stand with Martha and plead her "even now."

Friday, Sept. 7th—John 11:33-44.

"He that was dead came forth."—The miracle had such effect on the onlookers that "many" believed on Him. But some closed their hearts in unbelief and went and disbelieved the Lord to His enemies. It was not until God's light into our hearts our darkness only becomes greater.

Saturday, Sept. 8th—John 11:45-57.

"It is expedient for us that one should die for the people."—Christ should die for the people. He knew He spoke not His enemies. It was not only did for the Jewish nation but for the whole world. In the Crucifixion, in which the rope of that suffering, thorn-crowned Christ ends out, or His inscription in Latin: "I have borne these things for thee. What hast thou done for Me?"



EX-SOLDIER'S TESTIMONY

It's a long time since I was able to get to a meeting. There have been times when I have felt I ought to do what I know to be right, but to-day the desire to do so has left me. In fact, since I failed to respond to His call and had my own way I have felt I have passed "Redemption Point," and the rest of my life will be spent as I have spent the past few years. As far as my wife and family, home, this world's comforts and pleasures are concerned, I have all one would desire; nevertheless, many a time I am filled with regrets. Mine, I am afraid, is a hopeless and helpless case, and it would be difficult

WALKED PAST EVERY HOTEL AS A TEST

Crowds stood around Saturday night's Open-air at Newcastle, and took part in the singing. One very promising young man, after listening to the songs and Salvation message, came forward and surrendered to God. Another man, who also listened, came to Sunday's Holiness meeting. As he was about to leave, he exclaimed to the Officer, "Captain, pray for me." The Spirit of God dealt

with him, and he returned to the night meeting, where, great sturdy man though he was, he was broken up by the Spirit's conviction, and for the first time in his life he knelt at the mercy-seat and got gloriously converted. He called to see the Adjutant on Monday morning, still praising God, and said, to prove that God had changed him, he walked past every hotel as a test, and found that God had indeed given him a wonderful deliverance. He is an ex-civil servant, and a well-known musician. He usually visited Sydney for week-ends, but on this occasion was led to Newcastle. Now, instead of going to Sydney for week-end pleasure, he says he will come up from his orchard to take his place as a Blood-and-Fire Salvationist. — Australia East "War Cry."

Men wish to see in order to believe; Martha was called upon to believe in order to see.

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, Sept. 2nd—John 10:1-16.

"I am the Good Shepherd."—What a charming picture Jesus gives here of the Eastern Shepherd, showing how the sheep learn to love his voice and to follow in his footsteps—so different from the poor frightened sheep of Western lands that are driven on ahead terrified by the barking of the dogs. Even so does our "Good Shepherd" differ from the ordinary shepherd in the tender loving care He gives us, His sheep. Shall we fear to follow where He leads?

Monday, Sept. 3rd—John 10:16-30.

"Other sheep I have..."—Then also I must bring.—"For love of the Good Shepherd many of our comrades are working in hard and lonely places, seeking these 'other sheep.' It is difficult, trying work, but love makes them strong to endure. Think of them, and pray that God will give them all the grace, patience, and

WE SALVATIONISTS

ing or praying for a Pure Heart. Indeed subjects of which we more truly or in which we more truly have our most beautiful and heavenly are on this theme. Perhaps frequently sung by us than the

"Oh, for a heart to praise
A heart from sin set free
A heart that always feels
So freely spilt for me!"

Is not that beautiful? But

ter still—
"A heart in every thought
And full of love Divine;
Perfect and right, and pure
A copy, Lord, of Thine!"

Great, however, as is the songs to stir our hearts, perhaps the genuine Salvationist definite testimonies of those li- joyment of the Blessing, o- prayers for its bestowment, c- appeals to comrades to secure great price, so often heard of i- And yet I am afraid that Soldiers do not definitely e- openly profess the enjoyment ing; and I have been thinking it is because the subject is no- derstood as it should be. I f- fore, to try to explain it in a- which I hope my comrades consider.

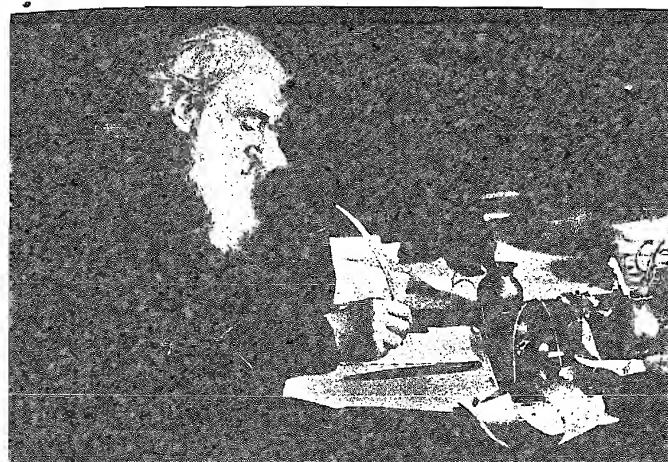
Now, please remember this is "Purity of Heart." I want to we mean by a Pure Heart; t- you may obtain the precious tr- are not possessed of it already; may keep the Blessing when a- start off by saying:—

We all know what is me- Pure. When we talk about t- things around us, we mean t- clean and unadulterated. That- are not only without dirt or i- have no inferior substance mix- When we say that a man is- religious sense, we mean that h- honest and true inside and out- only professes, but practises th- have to do with his duty to God- Sin is spoken of in the Bibl- or defilement of the body, mi- Purity in Religion must mean, t- absence of such filthy things as- gluttony, dishonesty, cheating, pride, malice, bad tempers, se-

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, Sept. 2nd—John 10:1-14.
"I am the Good Shepherd."—What a charming picture Jesus gives here of the Eastern Shepherd, showing how the sheep learn to love his voice and to follow in his footsteps—so different from the poor frightened sheep of Western lands that are driven on ahead terrified by the barking of the dogs. Even so does our "Good Shepherd" differ from the ordinary shepherd in the tender loving care He gives us, His sheep. Shall we fear to follow where He leads?

Monday, Sept. 3rd—John 10:15-25.
"Other sheep I have..."—Them also I must bring.—For love of the flock, Shepherd many of our comrades are working in hard and lonely places, seeking these "other sheep." It is difficult, trying work, but love makes them strong to endure. Think of them, and pray that God will give them all the grace, patience, and



WE SALVATIONISTS are always singing or praying or talking about a Pure Heart. Indeed, there are few subjects of which we more frequently speak, or in which we more truly glory. Some of our most beautiful and heart-stirring songs are on this theme. Perhaps no one is more frequently sung by us than that commencing,

"Oh, for a heart to praise my God!
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that always feels the blood,
So freely spilt for me!"

Is not that beautiful? But it goes on better still—

"A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love Divine;
Perfect and right, and pure and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine!"

Great, however, as is the power of such songs to stir our hearts, perhaps nothing delights the genuine Salvationist more than the definite testimonies of those living in the enjoyment of the Blessing, or the earnest prayers for its bestowment, or the fervent appeals to comrades to secure this Pearl of great price, so often heard of in our ranks.

And yet I am afraid that many of our Soldiers do not definitely experience and openly profess the enjoyment of the Blessing; and I have been thinking that, perhaps, it is because the subject is not so well understood as it should be. I propose, therefore, to try to explain it in a few words, which I hope my comrades will carefully consider.

Now, please remember that my subject is "Purity of Heart." I want to explain what we mean by a Pure Heart; to show how you may obtain the precious treasure, if you are not possessed of it already; and how you may keep the Blessing when attained. I will start off by saying:—

We all know what is meant by being Pure. When we talk about the purity of things around us, we mean that they are clean and unadulterated. That is, that they are not only without dirt or filthiness, but have no inferior substance mixed with them.

When we say that a man is pure, in the religious sense, we mean that he is right and honest and true inside and out; that he not only professes, but practises the things that have to do with his duty to God and man.

Sin is spoken of in the Bible as filthiness or defilement of the body, mind, or spirit. Purity in Religion must mean, therefore, the absence of such filthy things as drunkenness, gluttony, dishonesty, cheating, falsehood, pride, malice, bad tempers, selfishness, un-

belief, disobedience or the like.

In short, to be pure in soul signifies deliverance from all and everything which the Lord shows you to be opposed to His Holy Will. It means that you not only possess the ability to live the kind of life that He desires, but that you actually do live it.

Now, Purity, I need not tell you, my comrades, is much admired and greatly desired by all right-minded beings. To begin with:—

We all like material purity; for instance, I am sure that everyone reading this Letter prefers to have a clean body. When you rise in the morning, you are not comfortable till you have washed yourselves. When the miners come from the pit, or the farmers from the field, or the girls from the factory, their first demand is for water with which to cleanse themselves.

You like clean clothes and clean linen, do you not? Consider the money and labor that are expended in keeping your garments clean.

You like a clean home. See how the housewife scrubs and washes and brushes and dusts to keep the floor and windows and furniture clean.

You like a clean city. What a laborious and costly sweeping of the streets, and carrying away of rubbish there is and what money is spent on the fixing and cleansing of sewers to keep our towns and cities sweet and pure.

We like this sort of purity, because it is pleasant to the eye and good for health. We know that dirt is hateful to the senses, breeds vermin, generates cholera, plague, and diseases in general, and hurries people to the grave. So we hate it, and say, "Away with it; let us be clean!"

But all right-minded beings admire the purity of the soul far more than they do the purity of the body, or the clothes, the home, or anything else; and that, because it is so much more important. For instance:—

(a) God Loves Soul Purity. It is His nature to do so. I have no doubt, like us, He prefers to see His children outwardly clean. He tells us, through Paul, that we are to have our bodies washed with pure water; but the washing of the heart is far more desirable to Him than that of the body.

"His saints are lovely in His sight,
He views His children with delight;
He sees their hope, He knows their fear,
And looks and loves His image there."

Yes, God delights in Holiness. Heaven, His dwelling-place, is pure. Its inhabitants

PURITY: What It Is

A Centenary Call to Holy Living:

By The Army Founder

are pure. Its employments, and enjoyments, and worship are all alike pure.

(b) The Angels love Purity. If any unholy creature could, by any means, be introduced into the Celestial City, the inhabitants would, I am sure, avoid such a creature, as we should avoid a being who had some dreadful disease.

(c) The Devils know that Purity is a precious thing—although they hate it and oppose it with all their might.

(d) Many wicked men admire Purity. They look on it as being beautiful and desirable in others, although they regard it as being impossible to them. In their thoughtful moments, when the Spirit of God strives with them, when the recollections of the innocent days gone by crowd into their memories, and they see people who they know are clean and good, they hate themselves because of their own impurity, although all the time refusing to submit to God, and to accept the Salvation that would make them pure.

(e) Lost souls in Hell feel how infinitely superior Holiness is to wickedness. They see now how much better it would have been for them if they had washed their hearts in the Blood of the Lamb when they had the privilege of doing so. Oh, what would they not give to have such opportunities as those enjoyed by you!

Are you in love with Purity, my comrades? Perhaps you possess it. Perhaps you have been to Jesus for the cleansing Power, laid yourself at His Feet, given up your doubtful things, offered yourself to do His Will, living or dying, and believed that the Blood of Jesus Christ has made you clean.

Oh, if that experience has been yours, happy are you, and happier still if you are walking in the power and peace of that experience to-day. If it is so, I congratulate you; I delight in you, and praise God on your account.

But if this Blessing is not yours, are you longing after it? Does the thought of it fill your soul with desire? Does it make you feel like the poet, when he sang:—

"O glorious hope of perfect love!
It lifts me up to things above;
It bears on eagles' wings;
It gives my ravished soul a taste,
And makes me for some moments feast
With Jesus' priests and kings."

Come along, my comrades. Your happiness and your influence are all connected with your being made holy. Oh, I beseech you to kneel down here and now, and ask God to make you each and all pure, by the Power of the Holy Ghost, through the Blood of the Lamb.

Yours affectionately,
WILLIAM BOOTH.

Save Your
Soul Now

comfort they need.

"With tongues of fire, and hearts of love,
O Lord, endure them from above."

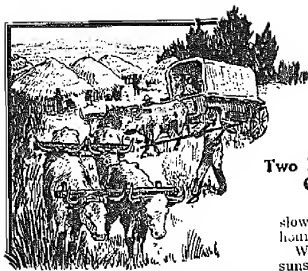
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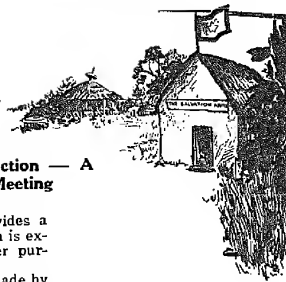
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Saturday, Sept. 8th—John 11:45-57.
"It is expedient for us that one man should die for the people."—Calphurn spoke more truly than he knew, for God spoke through him. The Baptist not only died for the Jewish nation, but for the whole world. In a famous picture of the Crucifixion, the suffering, thorn-crowned Christ, ends over this inscription in Latin: "I have borne these things for thee." What hast thou done for Me?



On The Trail in NORTHERN RHODESIA

Two Miles per Hour! — Killing Meals — A Moonlight Inspection — A Captain's Spade Work—Sixty at Knee-Drill—Camp-Fire Meeting



STAFF-CAPTAIN ABERY writes graphically in the South African "War Cry" of Commissioner De Groot's campaign in Northern Rhodesia. Recording the course of events after they left the railways, he says:

Before 3 a.m. the party was astir; camp was struck, and by 3.30 we were on the road. Several members of the party walked ahead, keeping a lookout in the light of dawn for any creature at which they might have a chance shot, and so add to our larder and also provide provender for the people who attended the meetings.

The first outspan was made shortly after ten o'clock and the oxen were given a rest. We were soon on the road again and at six o'clock in the evening again camped for the night. The next morning, long before the sun rose, we trekked in the moonlight. So far the roads had not been too bad, "patches" which made traveling very

slow—not more than two miles per hour—with many shakes and bumps.

When nearing the Settlement at sunset, a fine young buck was disturbed and fell to the shot of Captain Jensen, thus we were provided with the necessary "inyama" (meat) for the next few days. Ensign Wackernagel, with a company of the Salvationists, who had been waiting a long time, came three or four miles out to meet us, and it was quite dark when we arrived.

Mrs. Captain Jensen was very pleased to see the Commissioner and party for she has not seen more than two Europeans since she came to the Reserve fourteen months ago. Before retiring to rest the Commissioner walked round the Settlement in the moonlight, and inspected the different buildings.

The light of day revealed the beauties of the situation. Within twenty-eight miles of the Zambesi the Settlement of Ibwe Munyama is located on a gentle rise and is surrounded by beautiful trees and forest growth. Nearby is a small river which runs

through the Reserve and provides a plentiful supply of water, which is excellent for drinking and other purposes.

Decided progress has been made by the Captain. When he arrived on the scene first he had to build his own hut, and then prepare for the reception of his wife and little one. When all was in readiness he set out for his loved ones and together they tramped from Kafue with their three months old baby, the journey taking them seven days.

To-day he has quite nice quarters and a fine Hall, which will accommodate 250. The latter has been made out of the ruins of what was formerly a Government Jail. Then there are huts besides other out-buildings. It is all the more creditable to the Captain when one realizes that he has had no experience whatever of the erection of buildings.

During his stay the Commissioner went into the question of further developments effecting the spiritual, educational and medical work of the Settlement.

Four meetings were held, each of which were of exceptional interest. Staff-Captain Anderson led the early Knee Drill, at which about sixty were present. Later in the morning the Commissioner conducted a number of ceremonies, the first being the opening of the new Hall. The comrades had their usual march around the Settlement, their hearty singing resounding among the nearby hills, then congregated at the entrance of the entrance of the Hall, where our Leader dedicated the building to the Glory of God and the salvation of the people.

At the meeting in the Hall, the Commissioner dedicated the daughter of Captain and Mrs. Jensen.

The dedication was somewhat unique in that one of the infant's names was Chota, after the Chief-tainess, who has voluntarily taken upon herself those duties usually assigned to godmothers. She feels responsible because this little white child was born within the bounds of her jurisdiction, and brings gifts in the way of food. Under these circumstances the Chief-tainess was given the baby to hand to the Commissioner, and stood by Mrs. Captain Jensen during the ceremony, and intelligently listened to the words of our Leader. Following this service the Commissioner dedicated the daughter of Commandant and Mrs. Kunze, and then enrolled eleven Senior and eleven Junior Soldiers.

At night around the camp fire, the Commissioner, assisted by different members of the party, led a bright meeting, bringing to a close what was surely a memorable day for Ibwe Munyama.

The following day was fully taken up with business, and early on Friday morning we commenced our return by ox-wagon through bush and grass, which was frequently eight to ten feet high, and we left with great hopes for the future of Ibwe Munyama as a Salvation Army Native Settlement.

A Canadian Missionary's First Touch with Java

Captain Joy Mason Writes Home

FROM Captain Joy Mason comes the following letter describing her first days in Java, for which land she left Canada East earlier in the year:

"Here I am, for some time at any rate, at the Children's Home in Bandoeng, which is situated next door to the Headquarters. At the present time we have nearly sixty children, of whom seventeen or eighteen are boys, ranging in age from about five to sixteen years. It is my duty to look after them. I can assure you it is no easy task, especially when you consider that I cannot speak Dutch or Malay, and the children can speak both, but not English. If I stopped to think about it very much, I am afraid I should be inclined to give up in despair, but I don't do that; I simply go ahead and do the best I can by God's help, and it is wonderful how I manage.

"I have not taken any language lessons since coming here, but I hope to start next week. However, I am trying to learn what I can from the Dutch Grammar given me in London, and I also learn a little by listening to the children. I shall be very glad indeed when I can speak Dutch, and then I shall start on Malay.

"The portable gramophone and records which were so very kindly given to me by the Men's Social Department are very useful indeed. The boys are greatly taken up with it; so as a reward for being good I play several records for them after they go to bed at night, and they are always so very pleased, and beg for more; but I have to exercise discretion, for they must go to sleep, as they rise at six o'clock every morning.

"It is a very busy life here, but I enjoy the work. They have promised to send me to the Leper work as soon

as possible, and then my happiness will be complete. Oh, the need is great here, and many more Officers could be used were they available. There are many kinds of work to be done. Who will volunteer? Those who come must be willing to accept whatever appointment is given to them by their Leaders.



Captain Joy Mason, Java

"It is a very beautiful country, and the climate in Bandoeng is lovely, about the coolest place there is in Java. On the whole, Java is very western in many ways. One thing you notice here is that there are very few sidewalks, as there are so many automobiles, dog carts drawn by Shetland ponies, and a great many bicycles, so that sidewalks are not such a necessity.

"I am glad to be able to say that I am not only enjoying good physical health, better even than in Canada, but also that I have a sweet communion with my Master day by day as I strive to do His will."

PRAY FOR OUR COMRADES WHO ARE WORKING
ON DISTANT MISSIONARY FIELDS

For the Campaign Note-Book

Welcome and Care For the Stranger

A SUGGESTION

There is no question but that The Army still has the eye and attention of the people. The Great Centenary Call Campaign will give proof of this in the greater crowds who will attend the meetings.

This will provide an opportune moment to make the stranger, "the first-comer," feel at home. To give the kindly word of greeting, or even a smile, and, if possible, a handshake; and, still better, see the newcomer fixed up in a good seat with a song sheet, etc.

The communal spirit is so well known to Salvationists, but it is not

easy for the "stranger" to realize that he is equally welcome. He or she will generally drop into the first vacant seat near the door unless some one is on the lookout to welcome and give those little attentions that go a long way to make casual callers into regular comers, and future Salvationists. A good-bye word, with a small card giving a list of regular meetings, when leaving the Hall, will provide a useful reminder and strengthen the new interest and convictions of the newcomer.

Who knows the consequences?

JONAH THE SECOND

Becomes Saint John's Sergeant-Major

Eleven years ago Mark Marshall was a drunken sailor, caring, naught for God or good, and was the despair of his saintly mother.

He sailed the wide seas to Brazil, and north to Hudson Bay, each voyage serving to estrange him still further from God. But, as in the case of Jonah, God followed disobedient Mark and sought him out. "A mighty tempest arose," and the captain of the vessel, a Salvationist, exclaimed, "We are all lost. If you have sought to settle, settle it now!"

The words cut Mark like a knife.

He had much to settle, he knew, and unless he did settle it soon he felt that Hell would be his lot. In the midst of these gloomy forebodings, and memories of expecting a watery grave, the entirely expecting a watery grave, the gentle, appealing face of his mother came before him, and he heard her, as it were, once again urging him to seek God. He decided that he would seek God. Mark took Christ as his Pilot in the Memorial service conducted for his mother.

The drunken sailor is now a respected Corps Sergeant-Major in Saint John, New Brunswick.

IN A LONELY SHACK

BARREN SHORE

An Army Officer's

Happy Discovery

A STATEMENT made by late Sir Rider Haggard, an ocean liner, when at a meeting conducted by the Salvation Army, was forced recently. He said: "If ever I go to visit the North Pole, to see there 'The Salvation Flag and 'The War Cry.'"

"In the latter part of April of mine decided to accompany an expedition to the extreme of Newfoundland, called on 'the Crois Island,' but better the phrasing of the fish 'the Gray Island.' The distance, twenty-one miles, our boat

An Inhospitable Shore

"The day was fine; a breeze from the North-West considerable help with our canvas sail. Shortly after we began the journey, which was a half hour. As we went down over the hills of the shore in a glorious sunset we the end of our journey, only to find that the shore was made up of inaccessible and steep cliffs and mountains. It was raining hard, night was falling upon us; to make a landing impossible.

"Something must be done, rowing around the Island for distance, we came upon a cove where we thought we might get. After some difficulty a landing was made with not much harm apart from getting our feet soaked in the salt water by breaking in the boat.

"A temporary shelter was with the sail, a fire lighted, good cup of hot tea made. It was spent in adding logs to and talking of similar experiences of our past lives.

"As the morning dawned our greeting was the cackle of ptarmigan, which flew over heads and seemed to be very that the night had passed. I went to search for the shacks I had heard were somewhere on land, owned by the Southern men who come to the Island for Summer's fishing.

Hanging on the Wall

"From September to June land is void of any form of life and is the home of the eld sea-gull, the ptarmigan, and birds. In the Spring the Island is visited by large numbers of sea occasionally the Arctic fox. We not long before we came upon a shack, and made our quarters.

"Almost the first thought crossed my mind was: 'I wonder there is anything here in the literature that a fellow could be hanging inside the shack I was hanging on a nail to the wall. Wearing deeply-colored glasses, I could not at first see what was, but after moving my glasses coming nearer, I saw in bold across the paper, 'The Easter Cry, 1927.'"

For one long week this was my (Continued at foot of column)



News from NEWFOUNDLAND



IN A LONELY SHACK ON A BARREN SHORE

An Army Officer Makes a
Happy Discovery

"A STATEMENT made by the late Sir Rider Haggard on an ocean liner, when speaking at a meeting conducted by The Salvation Army, was forced upon me recently. He said: 'If ever it is my lot to visit the North Pole, I expect to see there The Salvation Army Flag and "The War Cry."'

"In the latter part of April last a friend of mine decided to accompany me to an island in the extreme North of Newfoundland, called on the chart 'the Grois Island,' but better known in the phraseology of the fisherman as 'the Gray Island.' The distance was twenty-one miles, our boat sixteen feet long.

An Inhospitable Shore

"The day was fine; a pleasant breeze from the North-West gave us considerable help with our nine yard canvas sail. Shortly after mid-day, we began the journey, which took us seven and a half hours. As the sun went down over the hills of the Treaty shore in a glorious sunset we reached the end of our journey, only to be greeted by inaccessible and inhospitable cliffs and mountains. The sea was running high, night was fast coming upon us; to make a landing seemed impossible.

"Something must be done. After rowing around the Island for some distance, we came upon a cove where we thought we might get ashore. After some difficulty a landing was made with not much harm done. Apart from getting our food well soaked in the salt water by the sea breaking in the boat.

"A temporary shelter was made with the sail, a fire lighted, and a good cup of hot tea made. The night was spent in adding logs to the fire and talking of similar experiences in our past lives.

"As the morning dawned our first greeting was the cackle of the ptarmigan, which flew over our heads and seemed to be very glad that the night had passed. We began to search for the shacks that we had heard were somewhere on the Island, owned by the Southern fishermen who come to the Island for their summer's fishing.

Hanging on the Wall

"From September to June the Island is void of any form of human life and is the home of the elder-duck, the sea-gull, the ptarmigan, and other birds. In the Spring the Island is visited by large numbers of seals, and occasionally the Arctic fox. We were not long before we came upon a number of shacks, and made our selection for our week's quarters.

"Almost the first thought which crossed my mind was: 'I wonder if there is anything here in the way of literature that a fellow could get?' On stepping inside the shack I saw a paper hanging on a nail to the wall. Wearing deeply-colored glasses as a preventative against snow-blindness, I could not at first see what paper it was, but after moving my glasses and coming nearer, I saw in bold type across the paper, 'The Easter War Cry, 1927.'

"For one long week this was my only (Continued at foot of column 4)

SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER — Lieut-Colonel Dickerson SPRINGDALE STREET, ST. JOHN'S

NEWFOUNDLAND'S NEW LEADERS

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson Warmly Greeted in the Capital

ON THURSDAY last the "Neris" arrived at St. John's bringing our new Sub-Territorial Leaders, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson, and their son, Stanley. A number of Officers met the newly-appointed Leaders at the pier and extended to them a warm welcome.

To make the new Sub-Territorial Leader and Mrs. Dickerson feel at home a welcome tea was arranged at No. 1 Hall, where they met a number of Staff and Field Officers. This took place on their first evening in Newfoundland, and following this private gathering a great welcome meeting was conducted at the No. 1 Citadel by Major Walton, the General Secretary.

Several representative speakers voiced welcomes to Newfoundland's new Leaders during the evening, and each, on behalf of the branch they represented, warmly greeted Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson and pledged their loyal support.

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Dickerson, in her address, expressed her delight at the privilege of coming to Newfoundland, and of her desire to be made of blessing.

The Colonel followed. He brought greetings from the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, and also from several Officers who have served in Newfoundland. In interesting manner

a great soul-saving work in progress, and his appreciation of the opportunity afforded him; and Mrs. Little.



A few of the members of the Winterton Home League, snapped by the camera-man. Ensign and Mrs. Rideout are the Corps Officers

Dickerson gave a thought-provoking address. A Free-and-easy meeting was conducted in the afternoon.

Many minutes before the Salvation meeting started all the seating accommodation was filled, and others were seeking admittance. Newfoundlanders are greatly interested in missionary work, and the presence of these leaders who have spent twenty years in Africa proved a great attraction. Mrs. Major Walton prayed and the General Secretary read a cablegram received from the Commissioner introducing Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson, which said:

"Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson are Officers of many years' ser-

vised them, and made a special appeal to the backsliders, illustrating by a story how God can transform sin-stained and spoiled lives to examples of Holiness.

Then the Colonel spoke. His great purpose in life, he said, was to save souls. He desired that the people should look upon him as a brother with a helping hand. In his address he reminded his hearers that life was merely a sojourn, the need of a heavenly mansion and an eternal home, which all may enter through Jesus Christ. In the Prayer-meeting four seekers came forward.—M. Little.

GO PREACH THE GOSPEL

Sung at the Commissioning of
Cadets by the Training Garrison
Quartet

When loved ones of earth are far from me parted,
And through the world I boldly press my way;
Often inspired by the words of the Master,
"Lo! I am with you through all thy earthly days."

Chorus
Christ leads me all the way, never straying,
Keeping my heart in tenderness and love;
Sweetest is life while He is controlling,
Brightest the day while looking up above.

Vast is the field, but few are the reapers,
Precious the seed to scatter all the way;
What kindness shown, but some weary heart, elsewhere,
Love worketh wonders for "Those willing to obey."

He who ordains His servants for to labor
Among sinful men, and point the way to God,
Prospereth the truth, though in weakness delivered,
Souls seek the power of the sin-atoning Blood.

THE C.C.C.

ROLL UP
YOUR SLEEVES
TO IT

(Continued from column 1)
reading matter. I read it and re-read it over again—"The wonderful conversion at St. Kitts," "The Silence of Jesus," and other articles and stories that were in its pages.

"It is a common thing to see 'The War Cry' pasted on the walls in the homes of these Southern fishermen who come to the Northern part of Newfoundland for their summer's fishing. Many of them have told me personally that 'The War Cry' is to them a real source of blessing."

"Then let us carry out the three maxims of one of our former Editors: 'Read it; write to it; and sell it.'"

Adjutant J. Keane,
Channell, Nfld.



Some products of Hant's Harbor Corps. Names (back): Captain Tuck and Lieutenant A. Stickland. (Front): Captain F. Stickland (Teacher at Hant's Harbor), Commandant Peach (the Corps Officer), and Lieutenant Ellis

The Colonel referred to his years of happy service in England, Africa and Canada West, and assured his comrades that he had come to do his best and to devote himself entirely to the progress of God's Work in Newfoundland, and to leave alone the things of no moment.

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Dickerson conducted the meetings on Sunday, August 12th, at St. John's I.

In the Holiness meeting the Colonel re-emphasized his desire to see

vice. They have served devotedly and wholeheartedly and sacrificially in other lands. They came to the Newfoundland Officers and comrades rich in experience of Army warfare, with the confidence of their General who has appointed them to be your leaders. I commend them to your love and confidence. God will help you together to do great and glorious work for His Kingdom."

Mrs. Dickerson expressed her thanks for the warm welcome ac-



CHAPTER II

AT THE cry of ghosts the headman's face turned a slate gray as in fear he rushed to the bedside of his beautiful Soekijah—treasured for her commercial worth and not loved for herself.

Could it be possible that she was dead and that her spirit, with another, had already begun to haunt the village?

One look was sufficient, however, to assure him. Even in the flickering light cast by the native oil lamp he could see that Soekijah's breast still rose and sank in uncertain breathing.

Outside the house Mas Loerah laughed witheringly at the fears of his followers. He had been to the distant city and knew that these figures were no ghosts.

The two white women came slowly up the long, shaded path that led to the headman's house. They were the first white women that the majority of the villagers had even seen.

With a flow of uncomplimentary remarks concerning the visitors to the "imam," the headman went to greet them, for as the Mas Loerah remarked, "the white men have power and their women must be given respect."

Yes, they were religious people, he was told by one of them in the picturesque words of excellent Javanese, who lived in the village of Djedag, far away across the hills, but "news-of-the-wind" (rumor) had told them of the dangerous sickness of the headman's wife and they had come to offer their assistance.

Could they see the woman? the question came. Mas Loerah was reluctant to allow a white person to interfere with his domestic affairs, and hesitated.

The slowly gathering crowd of village men were obviously hanging on his decision, and he did not want to appear unwise in their eyes. Had he not himself told them stories of the white man's amazing skill? And Soekijah was valuable to him; he did not want to lose her.

So avoiding the glare from the "imam's" eyes he turned and slowly made his way into the house. Captain Jean Sinclair, a Scotch girl with four years' missionary experience, needed no further permission to get right to business. She had dealt with many a similar case before.

With but a sign to the "other white ghost," her Lieutenant, Evangel Sellar, newly arrived in the country from America, and the portable medical chest was opened, water was in readiness to wash and refresh the dying woman, and the necessary efforts were being made to reduce her dangerously high temperature.

Throughout that day and on through the night, Jean Sinclair and Evangel Sellar fought death with all their skill.

Jean knew from past experience that success might help them to win the whole village to the Christ, but failure—she shut her eyes—there must be no failure.

So while one girl nursed and worked the other believed and prayed, and their roles were constantly interchanged. An enthralling picture of faith and works in union.

To Evangel Sellar the hot night seemed endless and the torrid atmosphere of the native house

unbearable. The smoke from the wooden fire that smoldered in the center of the next room which lacked a chimney filled the place, made her eyes smart and nearly choked her. The smell of native vegetables, stale cooking and the animal odors from nearby goats and cows made her faint and sick and long for a breath of really fresh air. The constant snoring of sleepers somewhere in the darkness of the unit rooms made the atmosphere in some way or other uneasy.

Yet the job on hand gripped her very heart and being. She understood a little now of the hidden meaning of the Captain's words when she had spoken of the challenge of the East.

"O God!" she breathed in prayer more than once during that night, "I accept the challenge, I accept the challenge."

At daybreak the patient was relieved and soon afterwards regained consciousness. She opened her eyes and there was relief and hope in them. Then she gazed on the Officers and especially on the youthful beauty of Evangel Sellar. Her look was first one of gratitude, then it changed to amazement as the never-before-seen-in-these-parts type of pristine beauty of the face she looked upon seemed to dawn on her vision. Fear took its place followed again by amazement. Then as if some horrible, jealous thought entered her mind there came a look which was no other than a fierce glare of hatred, modified only by the weakness of the woman who stared.

"Say, Jean! Did you notice the weird and terrible look that woman gave me?" said the Lieutenant as they later tramped homeward.

"Yes, I did, dear," answered the Captain, "although I do not understand it. Maybe a paroxysm of pain gripped her just then."

"No! I somehow didn't get it that way. It fairly makes me shudder to think of it."

They journeyed on in the sweltering heat of the torrid sun. Through streams and rushing torrents, skirting the muddy sides of rice-fields, with their green of a myriad hues and the rice

growing in water that must always be kept running; then for a moment the welcome shade of a path shadowed by the feathery tops of clumps of tall bamboos, but soon out again into the blistering heat to climb a mountain slope, too rugged and steep for even a horse to easily negotiate.

The deep-toned barking of a dog sounded across the valley. "That's Scout," said Evangel Sellar.

"How nice to be nearing home!" returned the Captain.

Yes, if it is only a native bamboo shack in Djedag, with white neighbors, stores and the post office (oh, the very important post office) thirty miles away. How good it is when the body is weary, the eyes strained and heavy, and the tongue parched, to come into the shade, sit down, drink and rest, at home!

The Officers found Scout, the big St. Bernard puppy donated to them by a friendly planter from one of the tea estates, having a great time.

There he was with all sorts of pomp and grand threats keeping some dozen natives at bay from the front of the Quarters.

"Why do you allow Scout to treat our visitors thusly, Lama?" Jean asked of the faithful native Salvationist, who presided over the Officers' crude kitchen.

The dear, old, wrinkled face became still more wrinkled as she smiled and said in excuse for the dog, "Scout is but an 'anak' (child) yet. He understand only a little of what I say."

Scout ambled forward with a dignified "mow" and growl as if protesting against Lama's remarks, and standing on his hind legs awkwardly raised his great body in greeting to the Officers. A pat, a fuss and a smile and their canine lieutenant was satisfied.

"What do these people want, Lama?" inquired Evangel Sellar.

"Hallelujah!" replied the faithful old Christian servant. "My people will yet be won to Jesus. These have heard of the wonderful recovery of Soekijah and have come from her village during the night to be treated for their ills; they did not want the priest to know of their coming to you. Heal their bodies and, perhaps, we shall win their hearts for 'Goesti Jesoes,'" continued Lama with sparkling eyes.

Scorning the idea of rest or refreshment, the Captain decided she would first tend to this sick parade.

A radiant look filled her eyes. These Javanese folk evidently feared her no longer as the mysterious white woman, who preached a strange religion. Already she visioned her small part of the East surrendering to the claims of Christ.

In a shaded spot in front of the bamboo Quarters the sick squatted on the ground.

Sorot, Lama's husband, was dispatched to bring water to bathe their wounds. That meant a casual stroll for the slow-moving Javanese man to a spot about two miles distant and back.

"Let's improve the shining hour and have a

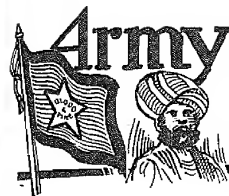


A typical Javanese market. Note the umbrellas used by the vendors to shelter from the fierce tropical sun.

meeting until Sorot returns," suggested the Lieutenant to the Captain to the great joy of Lama.

Just fifteen people and one dog attended that impromptu service in the shady open-air cathedral of a banana grove, but every item gripped

(Continued on page 11)



IN HOLLAND there are thirteen Reclamation Brigades and a hundred and twenty Reclamation Sergeants, also some eighteen workers whose principal responsibility is the after-care of their charges.

HOLLAND

Most of the Sergeants are permitted to do Prison visitation. In addition to the Sergeants, there are responsible Officers who also visit those in need of their ministrations. Our visiting comrades are not permitted to pray with those into whose cells they enter unless the prisoners themselves request them to do so, but it often happens, as will be clearly understood, that the welcome visitor is asked to offer up a petition. As one passes through the prison, one sees there is a notice on the doors of certain cells indicating that The Salvation Army representative is the authorized visitor to the one within.

As a rule, every prisoner is visited once a month, and very sacred and precious are many of the much-looked-for occasions. As will be understood, much wisdom and tact are necessary, especially in certain instances.

Most of the prisoners are men and less. Indeed, it is well to remember that there is only one prison in the whole country for women. It is true there are places where women offenders go for short periods of detention, but they are not prisoners in the ordinary meaning of the word. In addition to getting into touch with prisoners in their cells, some are met when they are discharged, and where possible suitable work is found, and the former prisoner and his dependents are helped in various ways.

Many letters expressing gratitude have been received from those who have been helped, and The Army in Holland, with its Lunten Farm Colony and its various Homes and other institutions, is peculiarly adapted to carry on this helpful form of Samaritan work.

Some stirring stories can be told in connection with the work done. One man, whom The Army helped, was a notable burglar, who filled a whole town and district with alarm, and the hue and cry was raised against him. While all and sundry were hunting for him, he was securely hiding in the burgomaster's house. When he came under an entirely changed man. It is a long and interesting story, that finishes up with the ringing of wedding bells.

IN A LETTER to hand from Brigadier Muller, the Commander for the Belgium Sub-Territory, we learn that a Hollander, who was at one time soloist in the choir of a large church in the United States, wandered from God, and after many

circumstances, and far from happy by reason of his wrongdoing, landed at Antwerp, and stayed for a time in The Army's Home for Sailors.

Not only did he obtain temporary work here, but he found the Salvation of God as a result of a definite talk with the Officer in charge.

Another convert was a young Canadian, who, after leaving home and his other safe-guarding associations, got into bad company, lost his ship and found himself stranded in Antwerp. It was in a meeting at the

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the EAST TROPICS

am G. Harris

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Note the umbrellas used by the vendors as from the fierce tropical sun

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Army Activities in Other Lands

A Review of Our World Wide Operations

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Some stirring stories can be told in connection with the work done. One man whom The Army helped, was a notable burglar, who filled a whole town and district with alarm, and the hue and cry was raised against him. While all and sundry were hunting for him, he was securely hiding in the Burgomaster's house. When he came under The Army's influence, he became an entirely changed man. It is a long and interesting story, that finishes up with the ringing of wedding bells.

IN A LETTER to hand from Brigadier Muller, the Commander for the Belgium Sub-Territory, we learn that a Hollander, who was at one time soloist in the choir of a large church in the United States, wandered from God, and after many vicissitudes, and far from happy by reason of his wrongdoing, landed at Antwerp, and stayed for a time in The Army's Home for Sailors.

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Another convert was a young Canadian, who, after leaving home and his other safe-guarding associations, got into bad company, lost his ship and found himself stranded in Antwerp. It was in a meeting at the

Home that he got converted. Later he signed on and went in a ship returning to Canada.

Many nationalities are represented amongst those who profit by the Home. For example, a lad from Chile was spoken to in one of the meetings and presently he knelt at the mercy-seat and sought Salvation. Four months later he returned bright and smiling from a voyage and reported himself as still "well saved."

Another convert was an English seaman, who was separated from his wife. This man was spoken to at the door of The Army's Home. He admitted that he had lived a life of sin and was weary of it. He was dealt with fearlessly, and was then led to the way of true peace.

There was much happiness at the

be induced to go to the meetings. Recently, however, he commenced to attend Army meetings and has given up the drink entirely. His conversion is now expected.

Another Cadet, before coming to the Training Garrison, was approached by his uncle, who had at one time been engaged in religious work, but was then keeping a store, to take charge of the place for him, instead of becoming an Officer. The Cadet could not see his way to do as his uncle wished and came away with the feeling that his uncle was against him for not complying with his wish. This troubled the Cadet so much that he wrote to his uncle explaining the reason for his action and telling him what God was doing for his soul at the Garrison, and advising him to return

G RATIFYING news of fighting and victory is to hand from the South America (West) Command. We learn in an interesting dispatch to hand

SOUTH AMERICA (WEST) from Santiago that Brigadier Lindvall, Staff-Captain Dennis and Adjutant Salvany have

visited Talca (half way to Concepcion) for the purpose of conducting opening meetings. The Officer who has been prospecting at Talca for a few weeks had secured quite a suitable Hall in which three good meetings were held on the Sunday. Following a meeting elsewhere on the Saturday night, twelve seekers came to the mercy-seat during the week-end.

Talca is quite a busy centre with a population of about 45,000, and the Hall is situated in that quarter which is best suited for Salvation Army work. As is usual in most parts of Chile, the Open-air meetings were attended by large and interested crowds, and a deep impression was made upon the listeners by the message in word and song.

Recently the Brigadier and the Staff-Captain paid a hurried visit to Valpo in connection with a property inspection there, and conducted the meetings during the week-end. There is every prospect of The Army occupying a building in Valpo. The new building has a commanding situation and is of good appearance. In addition to the foregoing, our comrades have been able to see the premises which have been taken as a Hall and Quarters for the No. II Valparaiso Corps.

From various quarters in the Territory come news of courageous fighting for the souls of the people, and more and more The Army is being understood and appreciated.

FURTHER evidence of the progress of Salvation Army Bands in Japan was the recent journey of the united Yokohashi and Shiba Bands to Kofu, a

JAPAN country town five hours distant from Tokyo. Arriving at 5 o'clock Saturday evening, the Bands

announced their arrival by a stirring march through the main street to the Public Hall. Here a packed audience of seven hundred and fifty greeted them—each having paid twenty sen for admission. The local people said there is some theatrical or musical event in this Hall every Saturday evening, but that never before has there been such a crowd as that which packed the building for the visit of the Bands. On the Sunday morning a Holiness meeting was held in The Army Hall and there were nine seekers. In the afternoon a musical Salvation meeting was held in the Park, and at night a Salvation meeting was conducted in the special Hall again, nine coming to the mercy-seat for Salvation from the power of sin.

The Officers were delighted with the success of the Campaign, and declare that the whole town was influenced. The men left on Sunday midnight, and were back at their work early on the Monday morning, demonstrating the same self-sacrificing spirit that characterizes Army Bandsmen in all parts of the world.



On the march—A company of Salvationists setting out from The Army's Territorial Headquarters, Peking, to conduct a Sectional Open-air meeting

enrolment of the cook of the Institution recently. He is a young African who was converted in one of our meetings last December. He is developing into a fine Salvationist and gives a good testimony to the saving and keeping power of God.

Yet another: A man from South Africa was stranded at Antwerp for a long time. He was helped by The Army in various ways, and was visited in hospital. He had not heard from his wife for eight years. She was written to by the Officers in charge and replied expressing willingness to meet her husband on his return. Accordingly, arrangements were made and he returned home, from whence comes news that the couple are now happily re-united.

A CADET from the Gold Coast came to the Training Garrison at Lagos, Nigeria, leaving one of his sisters as the only other member of his family who was a Salvationist.

WEST AFRICA

After his arrival at Lagos, where in the Training Garrison "Family Prayers" held each morning is a special feature, he began to pray earnestly for the conversion of the other members of his family, and now two other sisters have got converted and become Salvationists.

The Cadet was also much troubled about one of his uncles who was addicted to strong drink and could never

to the work he had himself formerly undertaken. The Cadet has since received word that his uncle has given up the store and gone back to his work for God.

A woman Cadet met with some opposition from her mother and certain members of her family because she was going to Lagos for Training. A palaver took place, for being heathen they did not understand what it all meant. Recently, however, the Cadet's mother and two sisters have found Salvation, which, with the brother and sister already in The Army, makes them a complete Salvation Army family.

When the Cadets from the Gold Coast were about to sail from Accra, one of them saw his eldest brother who was addicted to juju practices, and dealt with him about his soul. Evidently his words made a deep impression, and supported by prayers on his behalf, have had good results, for his brother is now converted and has separated himself from all juju associations.

Some weeks ago the Cadets were at Lagos Corps. In the Sunday morning meeting a woman knelt at the penitential-form. "Your mother is at the penitential-form, go and speak to her," said the Principal to one of the Cadets. He went and had the joy of leading her to Christ. This was a definite answer to prayer. The mother had been a heathen, but decided to seek Salvation because of the blessing she had seen it bring to her family.



Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada East & Newfoundland
International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Lt.-Commissioner William
Maxwell,
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2

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All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

MARRIAGE:
CAPTAIN FANNIE MACNAB, out of St. Catharines, Ontario, 22. 5. 1927, last stationed at Sydney Mines, C.B., to CAPTAIN FRANK TILLEY, out of New Waterford, 2. 7. 1928, now stationed at Springhill, N. S., by Major Tilley at Truro on August 4th, 1928.
WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Territorial Commander

GENERAL ORDER HARVEST FESTIVAL

Staff and Field Officers are requested to observe that Harvest Festival celebrations should be held at every Corps throughout the Canada East Territory during the week-ends of September 15th to 17th, and September 22nd to 24th.
The dates upon which Corps conduct their Harvest Festivals will be decided by the Divisional Commander.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Territorial Commander.

The Congress Leader Commissioner Whatmore To Conduct Annual Gatherings

We are now able to announce that Commissioner Hugh Whatmore is to be the leader of the Fall Congress Gatherings in Toronto, which will take place from October 12th to 17th.

Though the Commissioner is somewhat a stranger to Canadian Salvationists, he will be personally known and loved by many Old Country comrades now on this side of the Atlantic.

Commissioner Whatmore is one of The Army's oldest and most experienced Officers. He is widely travelled and has conducted Congress Gatherings in many countries.

Coming to us with such a wealth of varied experience, it is safe to assert that he will be, in the hands of Almighty God, the minister of rich inspiration and blessing to all who attend these great annual Gatherings.

Some further details of the Commissioner's long and interesting career will appear in a later issue.

In the meantime think about the Congress, speak about it, and pray about it.

An Honored Leader Called Home

COMMISSIONER WILLIAM EADIE
at the Close of a Long and Honorable Career, Enters
into his Rest

A CABLE received by the Commissioner announces the sudden promotion to Glory of Commissioner William Eadie. An Officer of mature experience, known and beloved in many lands, the passing of this splendid veteran is a sad loss to The Army.

Further details regarding Commissioner Eadie's Home Call and a report of the Funeral service will appear in a later issue.
Pray for Mrs. Eadie, who marched by her warrior-husband's side so bravely for so many miles of the long road. May she be divinely sustained in this sad hour.

As a boy, William Eadie spent days of delight "on the banks of Allan Water" near Stirling town.

His love of adventure overshadowed even his inherited caution, his love for his parents, his reverence for the kirk, his deep awe for God's "Meenster." And one day he hid him away to the big outside world. A year afterwards he met a Salvation Army procession, and was converted. For the first time in his life, William Eadie, for he was but a youth when God met him, concentrated his thoughts and centred his mind upon one object—to be a Salvation Army Officer. And he has not had a doubt either about himself or what he would do from that day to this.

For thirty-six years he ardently followed the Flag. In storm as in calm his face was set toward the Colors, and it could be said of him in Luther's words, "Here I stand, I can do no other."

The question of his call to Officership was not one to be taken up and set down at will. Fixed, like his destiny, at the mercy-seat, ratified in the courts of Heaven, his was "The mighty ordination of the Pierced Hands." And in his resolution and consecration he never wavered.

As a Field Officer—for Commissioner Eadie served a long and strenuous apprenticeship before he reached his late exalted positions—he commanded a number of important Corps in the British Territory. At Plymouth 11, where he succeeded the second Officer, over one thousand souls were converted in six months.

In Canada he was a Divisional Officer, and the pioneering work in this country was not always easy. While in the States, as Chief Secretary, he rode out a storm which was as sharp as it was perplexing. Commissioner Eadie, however, in this, as in all things, knew one thing—his duty. And he did it fearlessly, without fuss or hope of reward.

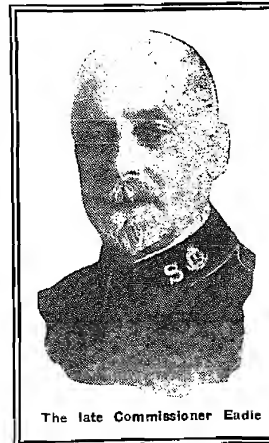
To describe the qualities which enabled the promoted veteran to succeed would be impossible within the limits of this short sketch, but two or three may be mentioned.

Without affectation or side, Commissioner Eadie was content to be natural. He was not one of the showy sort, and he never advertised himself. But his modesty helped to endear him to those under him, and those who knew him best—and these include our own Commissioner, who was associated with him as Private Secretary on International Headquarters—delighted to count him as a friend.

He had a fine sense of justice. But sometimes even absolute justice appears cruel, and Commissioner Eadie knew how to temper justice with mercy.

Commissioner Eadie had the fire and fervor of the Celt. His love for God was real love. His religion was not an abstract notion of the head, but a passion of the heart. He probably never had an intellectual doubt. Like Saul of Tarsus and the Philippian jailer, his conversion marked an epoch in his life, and from that point his way was straight ahead. His religion, summed up in love for God and love for his fellow-men, entered into all he undertook.

On the platform he was vigorous and persuasive. He mercilessly attacked sin—an evil thing and a bitter; he denounced wrong-doing with a voice of indignation. But when he spoke face to face with a



The late Commissioner Eadie

convicted sinner, or knelt at the mercy-seat with his arm around a penitent, then he was all brotherly kindness and tender compassion. And there is nothing he revelled in so completely as in saving the souls of men. To see him in a live Salvation meeting was to see him at his best.

Commissioner Eadie was the personification of persistence. By keeping it up, rather than by rushing it, he succeeded, whether in administrative or public work, whether it was a question of property advance or the introduction of a new system of oversight. "The race is not," he would say, "to the swift, but to the constant." Perhaps that was the best index to his character, for in all the ups and downs of life, the sorrows and disappointments, the sicknesses and breakages, as well as the victories and successes, Commissioner Eadie steadfastly and consistently marched forward.

During the latter period of his career, the Commissioner served as Territorial Commander in South Africa, Canada West and Japan with conspicuous success. Farewelling from Japan last year at the close of a very fruitful term, the Commissioner entered into a well-earned retirement in his native Scotland.

Now he has gone to the Land of Eternal Day, and we know that to this Salvation Army Leader and Greatheart will come the Master's "Well done, thou good and faithful servant!"

The Commissioner's Motor Campaigns

A New Venture

The Commissioner is again back at Territorial Headquarters, having enjoyed a beneficial furlough. Our Leader is already immersed in matters Territorial, of which the great Centenary Call Campaign and the coming Congress form no small part. Prominent in his more immediate engagement list are the Motor Campaigns, which he is conducting in connection with the Centenary Call Campaign. The first of these will take place in the London Division.

These Motor Campaigns are a new venture so far as the Canada East Territory is concerned. As a means of reaching the out-of-the-beat-track places the method has no equal. A number of villages, where as yet The Army has no Corps established, will be visited during the Tour.

Pray that the outcome of the Campaign will be a great harvest of souls.

LT.-COMMISSIONER VLAS Holland's New Territorial Commander Promoted

During his thirty-six years' Officership, Lt.-Commissioner Boris Vlas, whose promotion to the rank of Lt. was announced, has served in many positions, including those concerned with The Army's Field, Training and Trade operations, and in three Territories, namely, Holland, his native land, the Dutch East Indies, and the British Territory.

After considerable service in Holland, the Commissioner, with the rank of Brigadier, was appointed Chancellor to the Manchester Division. Then followed service as the Training Garrison Principal, and as Chief Secretary for the Dutch East Indies. Nearly three years were spent in the East, at the conclusion of which term the Commissioner came to International Headquarters as Assistant International Secretary. He vacates the responsible post of International Secretary for Europe to take up the position of Territorial Commander for Holland.

The Commissioner's career has been full of change, and Mr. Vlas, to whom, as Lieutenant van Oppen, he was married in 1898—has accompanied him hither and thither with true Salvation alacrity, quickly adapting himself to each new environment and using all opportunities for service that have come her way.

INTERNATIONAL ITEMS

Lt.-Commissioner Unsworth, W.I.I. (D.V.), is leaving London on September 14th for India, where he will visit five Territories in the Dependency and also Ceylon, in each Territory conducting some important Army business. The Commissioner's program, which will take him into all parts of India, covers a period of some five months.

With Mrs. Unsworth, he was a guest at the recent garden party given by His Majesty the King at Buckingham Palace.

Lt.-Commissioner Palmer, who is conducting Congress Meetings at the centres in the Dutch East Indies, is expected to call for England on the 21st of this month.

Lt.-Commissioner Gunderson, the newly-appointed Territorial Commander for Finland, has been in England for some days, combining business with a short furlough. The Commissioner has now left for Scandinavia.

Commissioner Simpson, of International Headquarters, was scheduled to leave England on August 28th, for the purpose of conducting an inspection of work in Holland.

Lt.-Commissioner Redlich, of Territorial Headquarters for Czechoslovakia, is busy preparing to open a Men's Social Shelter in Prague, which will be the first institution of its kind within the bounds of the city, although the Army has other Shelters in neighboring districts.



TERRITORIAL

The Army will again be the "Warriors' Day" with the Centenary Call Campaign. The first of these will take place in the London Division.

Design and Mrs. officer-missionaries from China were at meetings at the three during the week-end.

CENTENARY CALL CAMP

FOUNDERS' D

to

FOUNDERS' D

with our comrades at

Captain and Mrs. (Mrs. Captain) Heart, India, welcome, on July 12th, a so it will be remembered, the General's Birthday Party.

The last British V reports the promotion London Hospital of A formerly in charge of the Home, Bombay. The brother of Corps Cadet of Calcutta, and Ensign Wood, of Toronto, sympathy is tendered.

Ensign Lily Moore, following a period of illness, has been appointed Hospital, London; Captain Robinson, to the "Booth" Home, Toronto.

Prayer is requested of Hamilton Hospital, who is now recovering from illness.

Lt.-Colonel Tudge, having interviewed the Chairman of the O.V. Board, now visiting in immigration matters.

The Trade Department, shipment of Soldiers' rifles from India, also X, from India, Price 10/-.

Captain Linus Mor, transferred to the Sea, Chicago.

Adjutant "Joe" Hear, Sergeant of Dovercourt, Butler, Pa., Pa., "special" at Dovercourt, August 15th, assisted by his daughter, who are Officers, who is a Candidate.

Mr. Howard Angus, real, has written a serial in a newspaper titled "Canada on wheels" deals in competition with The Army's Magazine.

Treasurer Mrs. T. are of Ensign T. suffered injury in an automobile and is in condition. Pray for recovery.

Passing down one of N. H. Q. the other of a birthday by giving his testimony. "Hallelujah!"

he Commissioner's Motor Campaigns

A New Venture

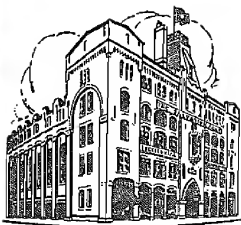
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INTERNATIONAL ITEMS

Lt-Commissioner Unsworth (I.I.D.V.) is leaving London on September 4th for India, where he will visit the four Territories in the Dependencies and the Ceylon, in each Territory conducting important Army business. The Commissioner's program, which will take him into all parts of the world, will be completed in some five months. With Mrs. Unsworth, he was a guest at the recent garden party given by the King at Buckingham Palace. Lt-Commissioner Palmer, who is attending Congress Meetings at present in the Dutch East Indies, is expected to sail for England on the 10th of this month. Lt-Commissioner Gundersen, the newly-appointed Territorial Commander for Finland, has been in England for some days, combining business with a short furlough. The Commissioner has now left for Scandinavia. Commissioner Simpson, of International Headquarters, was scheduled to leave England on August 28th, for the purpose of conducting an inspection of Army work in Holland. Lieut-Commissioner Friedrich, the Territorial Commander for Czechoslovakia, is busy preparing to open a Men's Social Shelter in Prague, which will be the first institution of its kind within the bounds of the city, although the Army has other Shelters in neighboring districts.



TERRITORIAL PARS

The Army will again be represented in the Warriors' Day Parade held in connection with the Canadian National Exhibition. The Earlscourt Band, which led the procession last year, has again been invited to participate.

Ensign and Mrs. Eacott, Canadian Officer-missionaries now on furlough from China, were killed to conduct meetings at the three Hamilton Corps during the week-end August 25th to 26th.

CENTENARY CALL CAMPAIGN

FOUNDERS' DAY, 1928,
to
FOUNDERS' DAY, 1929

22th. We hope to publish an interview with our comrades at an early date.

Captain and Mrs. Stanley Williams, (nee Captain Beatrice Huttman) of Simla, India, welcomed to their quarters on July 12th, a son. Our comrades, it will be remembered, were members of the General's Birthday Missionary Party.

The last British "War Cry" to hand reports the promotion to Glory from a London Hospital of Adjutant McArthur, formerly in charge of Willington Boys' Home, Bombay. The Adjutant was a brother of Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Scott of Ottawa, an uncle to Mrs. Ensign Wood, of Toronto, to whom sincere sympathy is tendered in their sad loss.

Ensign Lily Moore has returned to her home following a period of ill-health, and has been appointed to the Bethesda Hospital, London; Captain Smerage has been appointed to Sydney Hospital, and Captain Robbins to the "Catherine Booth" Home, Toronto.

Prayer is requested for Ensign Cross, of Hamilton Hospital, who has undergone an operation; and for Ensign Schmidt, of Grace Hospital, Windsor, who is now recovering from a severe illness.

Lt-Colonel Tudor was granted a highly interview with Lord Lovat, Chairman of the Overseas Settlement Board, now visiting the Dominion on migration matters.

The Trade Department has received a shipment of Soldiers' bonnets from London, England, also X-O and O, with faded fronts. Price \$11.00.

Captain Linus Mortensen has been transferred to the Scandinavian Work in Chicago.

Adjutant "Joe" Heard, a former Band Sergeant at Dovercourt, and now of the "Pipers" at Dovercourt Corps on Sunday, August 19th. The Adjutant was assisted by his daughter and her husband, who are Officers, and by his son, who is a Candidate.

Mr. Howard Angus Kennedy, of Montreal, has written a special article, published in a newspaper of that city, entitled "Canada on Hunger Strike," which deals in comprehensive manner with the Army's Migration Work.

Treasurer Mrs. Tucker, of Danforth, mother of Ensign Tucker, of Napanea, has suffered injury in being struck by an automobile and is in rather a serious condition. Pray for our comrade.

Passing down one of the corridors at the I. Q. the other day we heard Commandant Coy celebrate his fifty-seventh birthday by giving his up-to-the-minute testimony: "Hallelujah! Jesus saves me now."

FOUNDERS' CENTENARY CAMPAIGN SEPTEMBER: A Call To Holy Living

My dear Comrades:—

This is the third month of the Centenary Call Campaign, which as you know, opened on July 5th of this year, and will continue till July 5th, 1929.

We now enter the phase of the Campaign which is set apart especially to press the claims of Holy Living.

The importance of keeping the doctrine of Holiness to the forefront in The Army cannot be over-estimated. In fact, we may say with certainty that the Organization is built upon that grand doctrine. Our straight-out teaching regarding it has attracted multitudes of people to our ranks; and it has contributed more than any other factor to our internal strength.

One of the promises to the Founder made by our General was that he would see to it that The Army was true to the teaching of the Word of God in respect to the doctrine of Sanctification.

The Founder and The Army Mother ceased not with pen and voice to press the claims of Holy Living upon all whom they could influence.

Our present General is one of the foremost advocates of Holiness and the importance he attaches to the subject is well shown by the following extract from his writings: "In no department of its teaching has The Salvation Army suffered more reproach than in this of Holiness unto the Lord. Indeed, its teaching, as distinct from its methods, has, apart from this, been largely welcomed by every section of the professing Church. It is one of the strange contradictions of modern Christianity, that every church seems to hold so lightly the importance of its own creed, that it extends the right hand of benediction to every other; and thus there is a tacit understanding nowadays, that it does not much matter what you believe, so long as you profess to believe something. Thank God! we have been in a great measure preserved from this false charity and from chaotic indefiniteness and confusion, which inevitably flow from it; and our witness to Entire Sanctification has done much to preserve us, for it has aroused opposition, not merely from the intellectual apologists for existing systems, but from the thousands whose half-hearted service and unwilling consecration it has condemned."

"Because the Holiness that we contend for is a fighting Holiness, a suffering Holiness, a soul-saving Holiness, in short, Jesus Christ's Holiness, any mere enjoyment of religion, or waiting on God, or fullness of blessing, which has not immediately and indissolubly joined with it, in every expression of it, the most unselfish and aggressive passion for the instant rescue of sinners from their sins, is, in our judgment a mere caricature of the Higher Life of complete union with Christ, which the Word of God declares to be the highest life of all."

Such stirring words from our General must surely inspire every Salvationist with a renewed desire to live the life he describes and to proclaim it to others as a sure cure for spiritual inertia, lukewarmness and an unsatisfactory religious experience.

Let there be, during this month, a special effort put forth to make more widely known the glorious doctrine of Sanctification.

What we mean in The Army when we speak of Holiness, or Sanctification, or Full Salvation, or a Clean Heart, is as follows:

1. A heart delivered from the presence of inbred sin.
2. The will submitted to the known will of God.
3. A cheerful obedience to God's commands, as they are revealed by His Spirit.

This does not mean that we will be free from temptation, or that we will never make mistakes, but it does mean that we will be able to do God's will up to the knowledge we have of what is right, and therefore we will enjoy perfect peace. It means as "The War Cry" frontispiece illustrates, that the evil things which hinder our growth in grace and our service for God will be driven out and that the heart will be filled with the Fruit of the Spirit.

In every meeting, during the month of September, special prominence should be given to the preaching of these glorious truths, and witnessing to the possession of the experience of Sanctification. Thus the whole Spiritual tone of The Army throughout the Territory will be raised and the way prepared for a great ingathering of souls during the Siege of Canada East, which will take place during the first three months of 1929.

God bless you all!

Your affectionate Leader,

William Maxwell

LIFE-SAVING GUARDS OF THE LONDON DIVISION

Spend Happy and Beneficial
Time in Camp at Port Franks

"The Life-Saving Guards of the London Division had a really splendid time in camp at Port Franks," writes Staff-Captain Wright, the Divisional Young People's Secretary. "The weather was lovely throughout, and I think the general consensus of opinion is that the Camp was the best yet. We had an attendance of sixty or more guards, with representation from London I, II and IV, and St. Thomas, with their respective Guard-Leaders and Assistants, who gave splendid service."

"Guard-Leader Flowers, of London I, was Senior Guard-Leader, and in her duties connected with Camp was ably assisted by Guard-Leaders Lismore, of No. II, and Parsons, of St. Thomas."

"Mrs. Staff-Captain Wright supervised the provision for the needs of the girls, and in this connection Mrs. Wilson, of London I, rendered splendid service also, and largely as a result of their good management we were able to report a clean bill of health."

"A program of work was planned for each day along Guard lines which was both instructive and recreational, and which cannot fail to develop in our young people a still keener interest in the Life-Saving Guards, as well as develop the true spirit of the Guard Movement which will be seen in service to others."

"A welcome visitor to the Camp was Lt-Commissioner Hoe, who came to conduct the services on the last

SEPTEMBER— SPECIAL HOLINESS CRUSADE

A great effort for the
deepening of the Spiritual
Life of God's People.

Sunday. The Commissioner's talks were very helpful indeed and were greatly enjoyed by the young people. "What with boating, bathing, hiking, camp-fires, and as already intimated, instruction in Guard work, the time went all too rapidly, and many were the expressions of desire for a longer stay when we broke up Camp; one Guard, who shall be nameless, even reading by flash light after she got home, trying to imagine she was still in Camp."

THE WINNING HORSE

The height of incongruity was reached, in the eyes of some Salvationists, in the announcement that the winner of a recent famous French horse-race was called "Cri de Guerre"—in English, "The War Cry"—while others maintained that with such a name it was bound to win. How did the speedy animal get its name? The jockeys of the "Cri de Guerre" in Belgium and Switzerland should feel very curious.

YOUR CORPS, THE CAMPAIGN, AND THE CAMERA

Pictures of original tactics adopted in the Centenary Call Campaign for reproduction in "The War Cry" will be welcomed by the Editor.



BAND AND SONGSTER CHAT

As we write, Summer is in full blast. Many of our musical fraternity are reading the sweets of a hard year's work, enjoying a vacation in the country or at the lakeside; some, perhaps, are fortunate enough to get to the seaside.

May they all get what they go for—happy days of health-bringing and strength-renewing.

Our Musical Fraternity

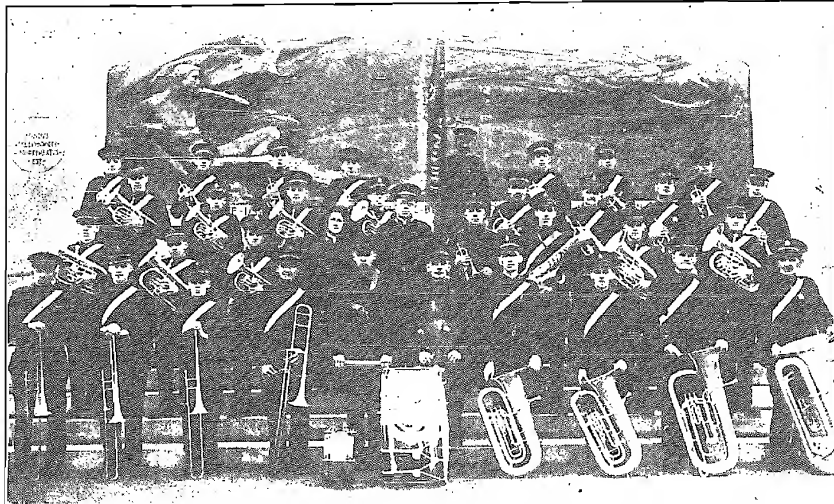
THE STORY OF THE BAND JOURNAL

Told for the First Time in this Way

By LT.-COLONEL F. G. HAWKES, Head of the Music Editorial Department

A HISTORICAL survey of the Band Journal cannot but prove instructive to the younger generation of Bandsmen, and of real interest to our older comrades whose association with Army Band work goes back to the days of small be-

many of the cities and towns it visited. At this time one of the members, Brother F. W. Fry, was kept busy arranging tunes in use at that period, copying sets for Bands then existing and for those coming into existence.



Army Musicians of Brantford. (Bandmaster Noakes). The Corps Officer, Field-Major Squarebriggs (who, with Mrs. Squarebriggs, is seen in the centre of the group), speaks in very high terms of this useful combination and its sterling worth in the Corps' activities. In the background is seen the Bell Memorial, an allegorical sculpture of which the Telephone City is justly proud.

And those who are left behind will put in a little extra to make up for the absence. These warm days are rapidly trying to instrumentalists. By the way, Band Secretaries, or whoever is responsible, might take a tip from the Bandmaster of one of the big London Bands. When his band marches into the Bandroom from a Sunday afternoon parade the men find a table, covered with glasses of cold lemonade, one for each man. Now then who votes for it? Don't all speak at once.

A note from Ensign Howlett, of Gloucester, informs us that his Band, under Bandmaster Farnsworth, is paying a visit to New Glasgow on Friday, August 31st, and Charlottetown from Saturday to Monday, September 1st to 3rd. It is eighteen years since the Band visited Prince Edward Island. "The Band is in splendid form," says the Ensign, "and it will be worth their while for Bandsmen from surrounding Corps to hear them during the week-end."

Then Commandant Burrows, of Saint John No. 1 Corps, writes that he would be very grateful if Bandsmen from outlying Corps who will be in that city on Labor Day, or during Exhibition Week, which begins on September 1st, would bring their instruments and assist in special meetings which are being planned.

The Toronto Temple Band is to conduct a Musical Service at Sunnyside on Sunday evening, September 2nd, following the Salvation meeting. The Field Secretary will be in charge.

"The story of the Band Journal," which appears on this page, will be read with much interest by our musical comrades, both young and old. There are few more versed in Army music lore than Lt.-Colonel Hawkes, who now directs the Music Editorial Department in London.

ALL STOPS OUT FOR THE CENTENARY CALL CAMPAIGN

glinings. Truly, the growth and development of Army instrumental music constitutes a story worth telling in this jubilee year of Salvation Army Bands.

The writer cannot lay claim to an Army Band career quite equal to that of the Journal in point of time, but he is able to record an acquaintance with it commencing less than two years after its initiation; possibly there are some comrades now playing, and others on the retired list, whose connection dates still further back.

The Band Journal was not the first form in which Army music for brass Bands was issued, for, prior to its inception in August, 1884, an experiment had been made in 1882 of publishing music for Bands, printed on stiff cards, under the title "Band Music for The Salvation Army," each set containing eight copies.

Between 1878 and 1882 Bands were under the necessity of procuring from any source music such as was thought suitable for use in meetings. In some cases arrangements by local men were made, and sometimes these passed on to other Bands. Specimens of these early-day manuscript books are in our possession, also a collection of eighty-four popular sacred melodies (lithographed from hand-written copies and published by an outside firm) which naturally met the current needs.

During the years 1878 and 1880, "specializing" tours were arranged for the Frys, who were a powerful attraction in addition to a successful soul-saving agency. This first Army Combination also proved a great incentive to the formation of Bands in

But the resultant diversity of instrumental music, both in regard to key, harmony, and arrangement, made combined playing quite impossible: when a number of Bands met at united gatherings it was out of the question for them to combine in a massed effort. In due course it became necessary, in the interests of all, for Headquarters to provide music, and the earliest attempt in the publication of music for Army Bands was issued in the form of the stiff cards already referred to.

Arrangements and Form

It was, therefore, this early initial failure that led up to the idea of a Band Journal, to be issued in a cheaper form and at regular intervals. The idea "caught on," and the Journal at once became successful both from a business standpoint and as a medium for meeting the needs of an ever-growing and energetic branch of Army operations.

Naturally the early arrangements were simple in style, being, in fact, mainly transcriptions of vocal music: for at this date, it will be remembered, Bands existed merely to assist in leading the singing, both on the march and in the meetings.

Marches and selections, as purely instrumental forms, did not then exist; further, as Bands were in their infancy it was a wise plan to provide them with music that came well within their range of knowledge and technical execution. The tunes, too, were generally of a short, simple character such as were already known or could be easily learned.

(To be continued)

A COMPANION TUNE INDEX

Showing the Number and First Line of the Songs of The Army Song Book, and the Number of its Companion Tune, or Tunes, in the New Band Tune Book.

N.B.—Fresh settings and new tunes are marked thus (*).

Song	Tune Book
The Call to Holiness	59
233 Come, let us join	59
241 Look, ye saints	272
312 Now in a song of	3 41
243 All people that on	3 41
244 Oh, what shall I do	325
345 All hail the power	69
246 Come, with me	116
217 Why are you here	112
318 Yes, there flows a	256
356 If you want peace	515
351 Through your sin	275
252 There is a dwelling	217
253 O Soldier of Jesus	348
254 Ye who know your	271
355 Have you been to	434
356 There flows a	180
357 Angels' songs	279
Seeking Holiness	217
358 O glorious hope of	217
359 God of all power	32 30 31
360 Lord, I come to	254
361 Come, Jesus, I am	255
362 Before Thy face	137 132
363 Come, O my God	75 87 107
364 Come, O my God	75 87 107
365 I bring my sins to	179
366 Jesus, Thy	138
367 Come, Thou all	352 313
368 Oh, now I see	301 304
369 I have found	2 3 5 16 40
371 What now, is my	206 207
372 I bring my heart	107
373 Call of your voice	128 125 127
374 Oh, disclose thy	162 163 165
375 Blessed Lamb of	163 169 175
376 Come, heart me	406
377 With my Lord	424 426
378 What is Salvation	59 110 116 117
379 Thou hast a	138 139
380 Tell me what to do	110
381 Sad and weary	121 122
382 When shall we	121 122
383 Thou Christ of	427 428 429 430
384 O Lord Thy	416 19 32
385 O Land of God	138 139
386 O Jesus, Thy	416 19 32
387 While here before	76 81
388 O, when shall my	210 211
389 O Jesus, Thy	416 19 32
390 Saviour from sin	123
391 Why should I	10 11 12 13 14
392 Words my heart	10 11 12 13 14
393 Precious Saviour	362 363 364 365
394 Come, O thou	217 221
395 Thou Shepherd of	206 205 216
396 O joyful sound of	20 107 115
397 Hark as a heart to	109

(To be continued)

UNITED UNDER THE COLORS AT LONDON

Brigadier Burton, Commander of the London Division, conducted the ceremony when General Lord Alton, Lord Alton, and Bandmaster Bert Alton, both well known Soldiers of the London IV Corps, were united under the Colors. The bride party took their places, under an arch tastefully draped with The Army Colors. Sister Emily Skelhorn and Assistant Young People's Sergeant-Major Ruth Skelhorn supported the bride, with



Bandmaster and Mrs. Allen, London IV

Brother Arthur Evans and Lieutenant Cooper supported the bridegroom. The ceremony was conducted by Brigadier Burton, who gave the blessing upon the happy couple at the conclusion of the ceremony.

The Brigadier was assisted by the Corps Officers, Field-Major O'Neill and Captain Harding. Bandmaster and Mrs. Allen are holding their places in the Corps and are singing to the best of their ability to extend God's Kingdom.



HOUSEHOLD HINTS

When cleaning furniture examine the wood for worm holes. These should never be neglected, and the best way in which to deal with them is on these lines:

Secure a small quantity of peroxide of hydrogen in the strength usually sold by druggists. Put this into a small oil-can and then press out a little into all the holes.

Repeat the operation for several days in succession and then fill the holes with a little softened beeswax. The wax may be stained with a dye to make it the color of the wood.

Left-over vegetables, rut small, mixed with sauce, make vegetable patties and rissoles, or they may be mixed with lettuce and salad dressing to form salads.

Bacon rinds, if clean and fresh, are excellent for covering the breast of game and poultry with instead of bacon. Bacon fat is better for basting than ordinary dripping.

To remove rust from saucepans, half fill them with potato peelings, adding a small handful of soda and sufficient water to cover the peelings. Boil for about an hour; then empty and scour in the usual way.

RAISINS AS FOOD

If you want to serve food that is both good and good for you, try raisins. They are rich in food-iron, which makes red corpuscles in the blood, and besides furnishing rare nutriment they possess notable heating qualities. They are also a mild laxative.

Raisins may be served frequently in salads and desserts—in puddings, bread, pie, cakes, rolls, etc. Stewed raisins comprise a luscious breakfast dish and one of the most healthful known. Many sanatoriums prescribe raisins for their anaemic patients.

THE CHAIR

Evangel Sellar's heart and renewed a the souls of the simple, attractive d who squatted before her.

Line by line the verses of the song and that sung one line at a time. The soul could not read, and only thus learn the words and tunes. It was a task, but they enjoyed it.

"Now if you could read I could give you would know what to sing," said the Captain to the dusky audience would like your children to learn to write send them along to The Salvation School in the village." And these have a passionate love for their children that they would do this.

Lama's Testimony

With tears running down her face gave her testimony, telling her people though she, like them, could not read she knew how great was God's love for the world, and that Jesus had given her joy.

No lips in that group had before played, except the confused jumble which was chanted on certain occasions in the direction of the village priest. And prayed like little children. The Captain's prayer and they repeated it after him.

Evangel Sellar, a newcomer to the fields, had performed to be translated in as she gave her simple talk. The for a strange language amused the

A SURVEY OF CURRENT THOUGHT AND EVENTS

TEACH THEM TO SWIM

CONTINUALLY we read in our daily papers of drowning fatalities. And in many cases the plight of the drowning is seen helplessly by men and women unable to swim a yard.

Yet swimming is quite easy to learn and only facilities and instruction are required. We people of Canada love the lakes, rivers and sea, and we should be a swimming nation.

The educational authorities in many lands are alive to the need of teaching swimming; nearly 40,000 boys and girls are taught to swim in London, England, alone. But this total is insignificant compared with the number of children receiving other lessons. Instruction in swimming should be compulsory; school children should be taught to swim as a matter of course, just as they are taught to read and write.

The facilities, of course, need extension.

Some of the unemployed might be set to do useful work excavating open-air swimming baths. These are cheap to construct, cost little in upkeep, and wherever they have been built have proved an enormous success.

Lastly, no one ever caught a cold from bathing. That superstition has gone the way of the fear of open windows. I believe the death rate will drop as the habit of swimming grows.

HEALTHY MINERS

THE influx of some hundreds of miners from Great Britain to assist in harvesting work on the western prairies focusses especial attention on these diggers of "black diamonds." We are constantly hearing it said that the coal miner's work is unhealthy and dangerous.

Dr. Watt, speaking in the House of Commons after a quarter of a century's practice in a Lancashire mining district, recently said that a coal miner's was the healthiest of occupations—far healthier than the cotton trade. The returns of the Registrar-General prove that the collier has a lower mortality than the cabinet-maker, doctor, tobaccoist, commercial traveler, printer, chemist and druggist, fishmonger, paperhanger, plasterer, painter, glazier, cotton worker, slater, hat-maker, butcher, hairdresser, brush maker, chimney sweep, mislelan, glass maker, barman, potter, brewer, publican and his servants, hawker, costermonger, or laborer.

Although the collier works underground, the air in which he works is pure. Unlike the tailor and those who work in close rooms, he pursues his task in a stream of fresh air. Essential as the forced ventilation is to the safety of the mine, it enables the collier to breathe an atmosphere which approximates to that of the open-air worker. The result is seen in his freedom from tubercular consumption, to which he is not half as liable as the rest of the population. The collier's mortality from cancer, influenza, alcoholism, liver disease, Bright's disease of the kidneys, and suicide is also below the average rate.

He suffers from other diseases of the respiratory organs and is liable to a form of lung disease caused by the inhalation of coal dust—anthracosis.

He is also subject to a curious affection of the eyes, known as "tying-mus." Continuous staring at the dark face of the coal, accentuated by his cramped position and the dim light, strains the vision and the muscles which fix the eyes. The unduly exercised muscles are thrown into continuous movement which ends in an uncontrollable oscillation of the

eyes in their sockets.

A collier's working hours are shorter than those of most of the workers above ground. Not infrequently he takes a day or two off a week, gets into the fresh air, and returns to work with mind and body refreshed.

Pure air, good food, warmth, regular (but not too long) hours of labor, opportunities for recreation, and, until the industry fell on evil times, an assured income make for health, and explain the collier's comparative immunity from diseases.

More colliers are killed by accidents, such as explosions and falls of

measures must be taken if the wild life of the great Northland is to survive.

VALUE OF THE VACATION

A MAN owes it to his work to take a real rest from it once in a while. No matter how much a man may love his work, and no matter what enthusiasm he may put into it from day to day, he will get stale on it if he keeps at it without interruption year in and out. We remember an acquaintance of former

man with an obsession as well. Yes, we are sure that vacation is quite as much a duty as it is a privilege.

PICKANINNIES' CANDY STORE

OUR little dark-skinned friends pictured on this page certainly appear to be having a good time. A patch of sugar-cane has been well called "The Pickaninnies' Candy Store." As most of these little fellows are very poor, this is usually the only candy they get, but there is some compensation in the fact that the most pampered epicure gets no better and seldom as good.

The sugar-cane—grown, of course, for the making of sugar—is, in appearance, like tall, rank grass. It grows to a height of ten feet or more, with long, flat leaves and stalks about two inches in diameter. It is this stalk from which the sugar is made, and which also supplies the candy for the little folks.

At regular intervals the stalk is divided into sections by hand cuttings or "joints," and the whole wears a shining armor of hard green fibre. When you want a treat, the method of procedure is to take a heavy knife, such as the lad in the picture is holding, and chop a section of stalk between the joints. The next strip of the outer covering is then peeled off, and you have left a piece of the firm, candy you've tasted, a cylinder of tough, white fibre saturated to dripping-point with syrup of a delicious and richness of flavor not to be met elsewhere.



Pickaninnies' Candy Store—St. Kitts, West Indies. "Eatin' way on de sugar cane"

FOG MUSIC

THE other day a vessel was aground in the St. Lawrence during a fog. This is by no means an uncommon occurrence, and reminds us that the Board of Trade have decreed that in fog, mist, falling snow, or heavy rain storms, every vessel at sea shall make as much noise as possible, and so we find that immediately fog clouds the horizon the bridge officer, hearing a siren heavy enough to elude a church clock, lets loose upon the world a shriek of fearful agony.

His shipmates in the watch below, tossing about on lumps of bargeboard and oakum give up all hope of sight when once they hear that bell of pain, for they know that belag a conscientious navigator the man on the bridge will obey the law and faithfully jerk the siren lanyard every few minutes, making the night a jag drawn out agony of discordant howling and shrieking.

A fog watch must be experienced to be believed. It is a terrible for hours, punctuated one hundred and twenty times by a long blast at a steam whistle.

Away on the port quarter comes the deep toned growl of a lorry horn, heralding her approach to the man who somewhere ahead is responsible for a tramp steamer's wall in Falmouth. Mixed up with these is the loudest snorting of a South-bound cargo boat, the musical double note of a four-poster, the asthmatical wheezing from a couple of tugboats, and the fishing fleet's piping treble.

To these the bridge officer counts, bites his quota, and alleges a sounds to him as if he is lost amid a whole fleet of every type of ship on the ocean surrounded by every sort of steam whistle known to man, yet helpless to do anything but listen and look—at fog.

"There are no Sunday newspapers in Melbourne," they are prohibited. The public-house is closed at six o'clock every night. Some there will be no socialists. The trawlers do not raise their morning during church hours. "Cities of Australia," by R. D. Webb.

September 1, 1923

At Seaside Park

SAINT JOHN IV (Captain Beech, Lieutenant Haskin)—We had with us on August 12th Lieutenant Ellison, who assisted with the meetings. Sunday afternoon, assisted by some comrades from No. 11 Corps, we went to Seaside Park where we had a real good Open-air service in a wonderful way, and THREE seekers knelt at the Cross and gained forgiveness from their sins. We talked with a Halleluiah wind-up.—R.H.

Backsliders Come Home

HAMILTON IV (Adjutant Bird, Captain Hart)—The Spirit of God was felt in our meetings on Sunday last. The week-end started with two rousing open-air services on Saturday night. Sunday was a halcyon day; the most-attended in the history of the Open-air season. Captain and Mrs. Ashby took charge of the service in the evening and THREE backsliders were restored.—C. C.

Locals Carry On

NORTH SYDNEY (Captain and Mrs. Everett)—During the absence of our officers on furlough, the week-ends have been led by Ensign Wayne, Corps Sergeant Major McLean, and Bandmaster Everett from Sydney, and Young People's Sergeant Major Bradley, respectively. The week-nights, too, have been led by Brother Filler, assisted by the Young People's Workers and others of the Corps.

A Veteran Leads

WOODBINE (Captain Wade, Lieutenant England)—We were all pleased at the presence of Field-Major Walker and Brother McQueen in our meeting Sunday night. The Field-Major is a retired Officer but did not appear to be tired, and with the help of his friend took hold of the meeting which was enjoyed by all present.—L. Crusador.

Three at the Cross

HAMILTON IV (Commandant and Mrs. Johnson)—Sunday we had two Open-air services as usual; the numbers were increased and God was with us. On Sunday night after a grand Salvation meeting, two sisters and one brother gave themselves to God. Bandmaster J. K. Newson, late of North Toronto, has assumed charge of the Band.—J. K. Newson.

A Harvest of Five

SAINT JOHN I (Commandant and Mrs. Hargrave)—We were surely blessed on Sunday, August 12th, by having Major and Mrs. Kendall with us; both of them specially beloved by "our Corps." We listened with great profit to the Major on character, and in the evening Mrs. Kendall gave us a soul-stirring Salvation message. Our harvest for the Master was FIVE souls, so we praise God.—Sergeant Jay Rice.

A Double Wedding

COBBOURG (Adjutant and Mrs. Pollock)—A very pretty double wedding took place on Friday evening, August 10th, at Cobourg, when Sister Jean Young, Assistant Quard-Leader, and Record-keeper, was united in marriage to Bandman William Chappell, and Sister Mary Ann, Quard-Instructor, to Secretary George Clarke. Adjutant Pollock conducted the ceremony. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, relatives and comrades being present.—Mrs. C. Wong.

Making Progress

FEVERSHAM (Lieutenant Simpson)—We have welcomed our new Officer, Lieutenant Simpson. On a recent Sunday we had with us Commandant and Mrs. Poole and Lieutenant Pedlar. Commandant and Mrs. Poole led the Sunday night meeting and were greeted by a crowd which filled the Hall. Our Young People's Work is making good progress under the direction of Ensign Pedlar and Sister Sheers.—Corps Cadet Wright.

Back in the Fold

PICOTU (Captain Pedlar, Lieutenant Grenada)—At a recent United meeting held at Picotou much of God's presence and convicting power was realized. Five sisters returned to the Fold. We had a splendid crowd present at our picnic and enjoyed it very much. Recently two evangelists arrived in Picotou, and one of them had decided to stay. They took part in the singing, and later came and helped in the Open-air.

COMING EVENTS

COLONEL ABBY: Riverdale, Sept. 2; Stratford, Sept. 6; Hamilton I, Sept. 12; Toronto Tenth, Sept. 16. BROADBENT MACDONALD: Montreal I, Sat., Aug. 25; Verdun, Thurs.-Fri., Aug. 30-31. MAJOR TILLEY: Trenton, Wed., Aug. 29; Truro, Thurs., Aug. 30.

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SAINT JOHN I (Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove) were surely blessed on Sunday, August 26th, by having John and Mrs. Kendall with us both. I have specially beloved by our Young people, and in the evening in the holiness meeting to a wonderful message by the Major on character building; and in the evening, Sister Edna Cowin, Deputy Instructor, to Secretary George Clarke, Adjutant Pollock conducted the ceremony. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, relatives and comrades being present. — Mrs. C. Cowin.

A Double Wedding

COBOURG (Adjutant and Mrs. Pollock) — A very pretty double wedding took place on Friday evening, August 10th, at Cobourg. Sister Jenn Young, Assistant Guard-Inspector, and Reverend Sergeant, was united in marriage to William Williams, Chaplain, and Sister Edna Cowin, Deputy Instructor, to Secretary George Clarke, Adjutant Pollock conducted the ceremony. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, relatives and comrades being present. — Mrs. C. Cowin.

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Back in the Fold

PICTOU (Captain Pedlar, Lieutenant Deard) — At a recent United meeting held at Pictou much of God's presence and converting power was realized. Brethren were released over TWO hundred and twenty souls. We had a large crowd present at our picnic and enjoyed it very much. Recently being the drum in the Hall decided to come in. They took part in the singing, and later came and helped in the Open-Air.

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Backsliders Come Home

HAMILTON II (Adjutant Bird, Captain Har) — The Spirit of God was felt in our meetings on Sunday last. The week-end started with two rousing Open-Air services on Saturday night. Sunday was a hallowed day; the meetings were well attended in spite of the holiday season. Captain and Mrs. Ashby took charge of the service in the evening, and THREE backsliders were restored. — C.C.

Locals Carry On

NORTH SYDNEY (Captain and Mrs. Berio) — During the absence of our officers, on various days, the work has been led by Ensign Waye, Corps Sergeant-Major McLean, and Bandmaster Everett, from Sydney. Young People's Sergeant-Major Bradley respectively. The week-nights, too, have been led by Brother Foster, assisted by the Young People's Workers and Sisters of the Corps.

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CANADA CENTENARY EAST CALL CAMPAIGN CAPTURES

Salvation and Holiness

FREDERICTON (Commandant and Mrs. Poole) — Major and Mrs. Kendall visited our capital city on August 4th and 5th after an absence of thirty-six years. They are still filled with the Holy Spirit and love for sinners, and their service for Christ is as enthusiastic as ever. On Sunday night, in spite of unfavorable weather, two Open-Airs were held. Crowds thronged around the Ring eager to hear the Major's testimony of the love and mercy of Christ and of His Gift of Grace.

A soul-stirring, holiness meeting on Sunday morning was most impressive and searching. Major Kendall emphasized the importance of the necessity of having the Holy Spirit within. He said Holiness was the hub of the wheel of the Salvation Army, of the Christian life. A few spokes out did not prevent the wheel going around. If the hub was out, then all the necessary equipment was gone. One comrade raised her hand for the deeper work of Grace. Another eager, anxious throng gathered around the Open-Air at 2.30, and many followed the march to the inside meeting, which was very helpful.

Our American cousins, Major and Mrs. White from Lawrence, Massachusetts, spoke briefly of their interesting work in the United States, and afterwards gave a short, forty-five years ago Major White was stationed in Fredericton Corps as Lieutenant, and all their old friends enjoyed there. "Home Coming." Mrs. Kendall's evening message was most inspiring. Her theme was the old story of Salvation and Holiness of Life, of the importance of keeping "in step" with Christ. The Holy Spirit was working mightily in the Prayer-meeting, many hands were raised for prayer. ONE comrade came to the mercy-seat for a fresh Baptism, and three others sought pardon from sin. At eleven o'clock the meeting closed with singing praise to God for the outpouring of His Spirit.

As a result of Sunday's meetings one backslider was restored to God, and he could not sleep or rest until he came on Tuesday night to the Soldiers' meeting and gave his heart to Christ. He was filled with peace and joy because his sins were blotted out. — A. M. B.

At the Home Corps

WYTHWOOD (Ensign and Mrs. McLaughlin) Sunday, August 19th, we were privileged to have Captain Currie and Lieutenant Parks with us, both being members of the Wythwood Corps. Captain Currie delivered a very helpful message in the Salvation meeting, and in the evening, Sister Edna Cowin, Deputy Instructor, to Secretary George Clarke, Adjutant Pollock conducted the ceremony. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, relatives and comrades being present. — Mrs. C. Cowin.

Two Souls

NEW GLASGOW (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens) — TWO souls knelt at the mercy-seat recently. The holiness service was conducted by Captain W. Fraser. — V. McLean.

Open-Air Penitent

HAMILTON I (Commandant and Mrs. Ellison) — Our Officers being away on a much-needed rest, the meetings were conducted by Lt.-Colonel MacMinn, assisted by Major Watson and Commandant Hurd. The meetings were of a bright, helpful character. At the close of the Sunday night meeting we went out for a late Open-Air, when some hundreds gathered to enjoy the music and song. At the close the Colonel knelt and prayed with a man who expressed a desire to find the Saviour. — J.B.W.

Crowds Enjoy Park Meeting

KINGSTON (Commandant and Mrs. Jordan) — The meetings during the week-end of August 3th and 4th were conducted by Adjutant Snowden, of Montreal. The Saturday night Open-Air was a time of blessing, and a good crowd stood to listen to the message. All who attended the holiness meetings were richly blessed. In the afternoon an Open-Air was held in the City Park. Crowds who go to the park during the Summer stood and listened attentively to music and song and testimony. The last, but not least, of the meetings of the day being the great battle for souls at night. During the week-end the Band and Songsters rendered excellent service which was much appreciated. — S.A.

Taking Their Stand

NANANIE (Ensign Tucker, Lieutenant Parry) — On Sunday, August 19th, we had a soul-stirring time. In the morning ONE comrade surrendered, and at night another came forward, giving themselves fully to God, to be used in the service. The previous week-end we had with us Ensign Parry and the "Soldier-Sergeants." Great crowds attended all the meetings. On Sunday night the Holiness meeting, TWO souls surrendered, and are taking their stand for God. The special Open-Airs and meetings held during our live-day campaign with the Centenary Call Campaign. We were glad to have with us all day Sunday afternoon, "The Church will be home on Thursday after a ten-days' camping trip.

Special Open-Airs

SPRINGFIELD (Captain Tilley, Lieutenant Ogilvie) — In a recent Soldiers' meeting TWO made a full consecration of their lives to God. ONE backslider returned to the fold in a recent Thursday night meeting, and the week-end services were of great uplift, record crowds being registered inside and out. We finished Sunday night with SEVEN surrenders. Special Open-Air meetings are being continued in connection with the Centenary Call Campaign. We were glad to have with us all day Sunday afternoon, "The Church will be home on Thursday after a ten-days' camping trip.

Crowds Attracted

CORNWALL (Adjutant and Mrs. Jones) — The week-end of August 18th-19th was a stirring time here. The Saturday night Open-Air was again the centre of attraction to a large crowd who listened very attentively to the gospel songs, testimonies and the Bible reading, which forms part of the program of these meetings. On Sunday, all day, the Adjutant gave of his best. On Sunday evening the congregational singing was a great blessing, drawing large numbers of passers-by to listen at the doors and windows were wide open. We had the joy of seeing POULI souls leave the broad road for the narrow way. — Corra. E. Holden.

Many Visitors

ORILLIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Godden) — This was Band and Songster week-end. The meetings were led by Ensign Larman, assisted by Sergeant-Major Smit, Captain Leach, Lieutenant Homewood, Lieutenant Rufford, and Bandmaster Homewood, of Brantford, also took part. There were good crowds at all Open-Airs and inside meetings. The Band rendered good service all day. At night meeting a young man came out for Salvation. — Corra. E. Holden.



Captain and Mrs. Ernest Court, recently married at Brantford. They are stationed at London II.

PASS THIS
"WAR CRY ON TO
YOUR NEIGHBOR"

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away. FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST. "I GIVE, DEVISE, AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$..... (or my property, known as No., in the City or Town of), to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

OR, "I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$..... to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands; the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees &c. the said sum."

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply
LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER
MAXWELL,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto 2.

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

HAMILTON 1st—Saturday and Sunday, September 8th (Opening of new Citadel).

TRAINING GARRISON—Thursday, September 13th (Welcome of Cadets).

TORONTO TEMPLE—Sunday, September 16th (Supported by Training Garrison Staff and Cadets).

MOTOR CAMPAIGN IN THE LONDON DIVISION

STRATFORD—Thursday, September 20th.

LISTOWELL (12.15 p.m.), PALMERSTON (3.00 p.m.), HARRISTON (4.30 p.m.), HANOVER (8.00 p.m.)—Friday, September 21st.

CHESLEY (11.45 a.m.), WIARTON (8.00 p.m.)—Saturday, September 22nd.

OWEN SOUND—Sunday, September 23rd.

SOUTHAMPTON (11.45 a.m.), PORT ELGIN (2.30 p.m.), KINCARDINE (4.15 p.m.), WINGHAM (8.00 p.m.)—Monday, September 24th.

Lt.-Commissioner Hoe and the Field Secretary will accompany on the Motor Campaign.

CAMPAIGN IN NORTH BAY DIVISION

SAULT STE. MARIE 1st—Saturday, September 29th.

SAULT STE. MARIE 2nd—Sunday, September 30 (Both Corps unite).

NEW LISKEARD—Tuesday, October 2nd (Cobalt and Halleybury to unite).

KIRKLAND LAKE—Wednesday, October 3rd.

TIMMINS—Thursday, October 4th.

IT WAS away back in 1846 that the village of Coldwater received an addition to its population in the person of a lusty infant who was to become known in many parts of Ontario as Thomas Dunlop. He is now nearing the sunset of a long and useful life, his eyes can distinguish but little of earthly things, but they still brim with tears as he tells of the goodness of God which has been vouchsafed to him since that long-gone day when he was welcomed to Coldwater.

His parents moved to Orillia only two years after his birth, and his first memory of that town recalls Indians everywhere, quite different red men from their descendants who now live at the nearby Rama Reserve. Here Thomas grew to young manhood in the atmosphere of a store and hotel kept by his father. In his teens he wanted to try his wings so he lived at different times in Toronto (where he learnt his trade as a baker), Holland Landing, St. Mary's and Seaford, but always gravitating back to Orillia and home.

By the time he reached his majority he had been through the brief but stirring campaign of the Fenian Raid, his troop was disbanded, he was back in Orillia, had married and had a modest bakery business of his own, and he has been in business of some sort in Orillia ever since.

All this he regards as by the way; what he loves best to talk about is the history of his spiritual life. He was brought up a Presbyterian, and outwardly never went very far from the strict rectitude of his father's church, but his stern conscience could give no sanction to some of his careless ways. He married the daughter of a church elder, and for a time was most exemplary in his attendance at church and the discharge of religious duties. But he did not have God in his heart and his zeal soon cooled.

One day he was rebuked by two

"I Could Fill a War Cry," says THE "GRAND OLD MAN OF ORILLIA," "Telling of the Goodness of God"

young men for some sinful thing and conviction seized him, and he was never to know rest again until he was right with God. He tried to throw it off but his misery only increased, he tried to drink and went to hotel after hotel but could not



Hon. Treasurer Thomas Dunlop,
Orillia

raise a glass to his lips.

He saw The Army Open-air with comrades kneeling on the street and had a vision of the Lord Jesus saying to him, "This is the way, walk ye in it." There were many hindrances; he had matters to straighten up in connection with his business, then The Army was not popular and often things were far from bright with the little Corps.

The Devil made good use of every objection, but at last the battle was won. There came an evening when he felt his last chance had come;

leaving his shop he made his way to The Army Hall on the run and never stopped until he was at the mercy-seat, where his fetters were broken and an undreamed of peace filled his soul.

Gripping "The War Cry" man's hand hard his voice broke with tears as he said, "Oh! bless God, I have that same peace to-day, forty years of conflict have only enriched and deepened it; I could fill a 'War Cry' telling of the goodness of God."

He became a Soldier at once and has been a faithful warrior ever since.

His wife was never a Salvationist, and shortly after his conversion he thought it might be better for him to go to church for the sake of family unity; so he and his wife started together for the church where she attended. Somehow he wasn't quite comfortable about it, and after a struggle he said to his partner, "It's no use, I can't do it." So they separated on the street; she went to church and he to The Army. And so they continued until death separated them, both worshipping the same God, but in different buildings; both fighting soldiers, but belonging to different regiments, and both happy to have it so.

Orillia Corps has seen many battles during the years since it launched its attack on the forces of evil in the town, and Brother Dunlop has shared in every one. He was the Corps Treasurer until failing sight and increasing feebleness made it impossible for him to fill the position any longer. He is now known as the Honorary Treasurer.

Perhaps he has rendered no greater service to the Corps than as a sort of unofficial peacemaker; a last word or a misunderstanding which might lead to endless headachings has again and again been put right by the quiet voice and kindly smile of the Treasurer, and only the light of the Great White Throne will reveal all that has been accomplished for the Kingdom in this way.

So, respected by his fellow townsmen and loved by his comrades Salvationists, this Grand Old Man of Orillia is waiting patiently for his Master's Call to a continuance in a larger sphere of the service he has so faithfully rendered here.

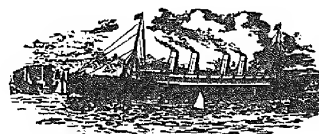
"THE INTERNATIONAL DEMONSTRATOR"

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This number contains many other items, particularly for Life-Saving Scouts and Guards. A few titles indicate the scope of the number: "The Flight of Song" dialogue for 12; People's Singing Company; The Great Choice; tableau service for Life-Saving Scouts; "Young People of the Bible" a Sunday afternoon service; "Daisy Making" for Tiny Tot. Three pages of music are included.

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

The following further shipments
have arrived:



HELPS TO DIRECTORY—30c plus 3c postage.

LIFE-SAVING SCOUT MANUAL, No. 1. (Rank Tests and How to Pass Them). 40c plus 2c postage.

LIFE-SAVING GUARD MANUAL, No. 1. (Rank Tests and How to Pass Them). 40c plus 2c postage.

INTERNATIONAL DEMONSTRATOR, Leaflet Nos. 1 to 9 inclusive. Just the thing to help the Y.P.S.-M. and others with their Demonstration program. Price 20c each, post paid.

UNIFORM BONNETS. WOMEN'S UNIFORM STRAW HATS.

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UNIFORMS—Made to Measure, Men's or Women's. Place your order now and be ready for the Fall weather. Samples, Forms and Price List sent on application.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS OR INQUIRIES TO:

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20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO 2, ONT.

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(Commandant and Mrs. Hill)
Halifax II
(Commandant Wells)
New Glasgow
(Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)
Yarmouth
(Captain and Mrs. Mills)
Dartmouth
(Captain and Mrs. Volney)

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(Commandant and Mrs. Elwell)
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(Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer)
Bramford
(Field-Major and Mrs. Squire)
Orillia
(Adjutant and Mrs. Gooden)
Hamilton III
(Adjutant Bird, Captain H.)
St. Catharines
(Lieutenants Ford and Smith)
Call
(Adjutant and Mrs. Green)
Port Colborne
(Captain and Mrs. F. Dix)
Kitchener
(Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton)
Bridgburg
(Lieutenants Ford and Smith)
Niagara Falls I
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmel)
Guelph
(Commandant and Mrs. Wh.)

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Sarnia
(Commandant and Mrs. Cave)
London I
(Commandant and Mrs. La)
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(Adjutant and Mrs. Kline)
Stratford
(Adjutant and Mrs. Craun)
Owen Sound
(Ensign and Mrs. Gage)

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(Ensign and Mrs. Peyton)
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(Ensign and Mrs. Hart)
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(Commandant and Mrs. Jor)
Montreal IV
(Captain and Mrs. Worthyl)
Montreal VI (Verdun)
(Ensign and Mrs. Larpas)
Belleville
(Ensign and Mrs. Rawlin)
Cornwall
(Adjutant and Mrs. Jone)

North Bay Division

TIMMINS
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North Bay
(Captain and Mrs. Joly)
Sudbury
(Captain and Mrs. Renshaw, Li)
Sault Ste. Marie I
(Ensign Winters, Captain Ha)
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(Adjutant and Mrs. Luxto)

Ottawa Division

OTTAWA I
(Ensign and Mrs. Fallo)
Ottawa III
(Adjutant and Mrs. Howe)
Ottawa IV
(Ensign Fagan, Captain Mi)

Saint John Division

MONCTON I
(Commandant and Mrs. Spe)
Saint John I
(Commandant and Mrs. Harg)
Fredericton
(Commandant and Mrs. Po)
St. Stephen
(Adjutant and Mrs. Carmi)
Charlottetown
(Adjutant and Mrs. Chapm)
Saint John II
(Ensign Danby, Lieutenant C)
Campbellton
(Captain and Mrs. Hayt)
Woodstock, N.B.
(Ensign Clague, Captain P R)
Saint John III
(Commandant and Mrs. Wool)

Sydney Division

SYDNEY
(Ensign Hiscott, Captain Ad)
(Continued at top of column)

Circulation Chart

Halifax Division	
HALIFAX I	1,100
(Adjutant and Mrs. Bonher)	
Truro	286
(Commandant and Mrs. Hüller)	
Halifax II	276
(Commandant Wells)	
New Glasgow	226
(Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)	
Yarmouth	200
(Captain and Mrs. Mills)	
Dartmouth	188
(Captain and Mrs. Volney)	

Hamilton Division	
HAMILTON IV	675
(Commandant and Mrs. Johnston)	
(Commandant and Mrs. Ellsworth)	650
Hamilton III	318
(Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)	
Brantford	260
(Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs)	
Orillia	250
(Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)	
Hamilton I	250
(Adjutant Bird, Captain Hart)	
St. Catharines	250
(Field-Major and Mrs. Wiseman)	
Oak	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Graves)	
Port Colborne	225
(Captain and Mrs. F. Dixon)	
Kitchener	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton)	
Bridgford	200
(Lieutenants Ford and Smith)	
Niagara Falls I	180
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmie)	
Guelph	170
(Commandant and Mrs. White)	

London Division	
ST. THOMAS	325
(Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)	
Barns	270
(Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)	
London I	250
(Commandant and Mrs. Laing)	
Woodstock, Ont.	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson)	
Stratford	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell)	
Owen Sound	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Gage)	

Montreal Division	
MONTREAL I	1,075
(Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	
Shorebrook	318
(Ensign and Mrs. Payton)	
Montreal II	300
(Ensign and Mrs. Hart)	
Kingston	280
(Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	
Montreal IV	225
(Captain and Mrs. Worthylake)	
Montreal VI (Verdun)	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Langan)	
Belleville	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Rawlins)	
Corwall	155
(Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)	

North Bay Division	
TIMMINS	400
(Ensign and Mrs. Bond, Lieutenant Sample)	
North Bay	230
(Captain and Mrs. Jolly)	
Sudbury	225
(Captain and Mrs. Renshaw, Lieutenant Downs)	
Sault Ste. Marie I	200
(Ensign Waters, Captain Hallam)	
Sault Ste. Marie II	180
(Adjutant and Mrs. Lutton)	

Ottawa Division	
OTTAWA I	600
(Ensign and Mrs. Felle)	
Ottawa III	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Howes)	
Ottawa II	150
(Ensign Page, Captain Miles)	

Saint John Division	
MONCTON I	525
(Commandant and Mrs. Spiller)	
Saint John I	300
(Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)	
Fredericton	265
(Commandant and Mrs. Poole)	
St. Stephen	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Cumming)	
Charlottetown	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)	
Saint John II	180
(Ensign Danby, Lieutenant Curry)	
Capetown	150
(Captain and Mrs. Payton)	
Woodstock, N.B.	150
(Ensign Clague, Captain P. Kitchie)	
Saint John III	150
(Commandant and Mrs. Woodcutt)	

Sydney Division	
SYDNEY	250
(Ensign Hicott, Captain Adecock)	
(Continued at top of column 4)	

ABOUT OURSELVES

A Note from a Boomer has a Pointed Lesson

NONE of us would like to admit that we do not value "The War Cry," for has it not from the beginning been a powerful agent for awakening the sinner, strengthening the faith of God's people, and recording mighty soul-saving work. Of course we all read some parts of our paper, and skim other parts, but it is a pretty safe conjecture that matter written every week in the pages of "The War Cry" would transform the public utterances of many a comrade who is comparatively new at soul-saving work.

A Blank Look

"The other week I took the Corps Cadet Class," says a Sister, "for a comrade on furlough, and having been much impressed myself by an article by a prominent Officer which had appeared in 'The War Cry,' I mentioned it in the course of my address, but noticed by the blank look on their faces that they did not understand what I was talking about. 'I asked for a show of hands, and discovered that not one of the eighteen present had read the article. And yet among these Cadets were some splendid boomers. This incident leads me to urge the necessity of frequently alluding to 'The War Cry,' urging both Soldiers and friends to read it for themselves.

Pass It On

"A paper through whose instrumentality so many souls have become both saved and saviours of others, should certainly not be destroyed, but passed on to do its mission of mercy to thirsty souls outside. 'It has long been my custom to post my 'War Cry' to a friend who lives in a remote district. When read, it is given to a neighbor, who in turn sends it to a friend in another district, so every week I have the joy of knowing that my 'War Cry' is

read in four different homes, and I expect to see at least some fruit here or hereafter from this bit of wayside sowing. Why not?" Yes, why not? I might suggest that "The War Cry" when finished with by those who travel, should be handed to fellow-passengers or left on the seats of railway carriages or buses. The same applies to "The Young Soldier" and all our other periodicals.

I am convinced that these silent messengers, if so scattered, will, by



God's blessing, do a far-reaching and everlasting work, and we as His representatives cannot afford to let such opportunities slip by unused.

I have no startling, nerve-racking, equilibrium-upsetting news to give you this week. Perhaps it's just as well after the excitement of the past few weeks. A week to get ready for the next big sky-rocketing rise. Whose will it be? I'm mentioning no names but I'm thinking lots. So watch this page to

C. M. RISING.

IS YOUR NAME ON OUR MISSING LIST?

We are looking for you.



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe befriended, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses. Address Colonel Morehen, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

MILLINGTON, Thomas—Age 58 years; height 5 ft. 8 in.; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Native of Northwich, Cheshire, England. Any news will be gratefully received. 17140

MASON, Henry George—Age 51. When last heard from he was living with his brother at Leinster P.O. His whereabouts urgently sought. Please communicate. 17142

LAIRD, Daniel—Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of this man, please communicate: he is 35 years of age; medium height; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion. When in Scotland he was a clerk, but came out to go farming. Born in Edinburgh. 17157

DENNEY, Frederick William—Age 40; height 5 ft. 8 in.; black hair; turning grey; blue eyes, deep setting; heavy, dark eyebrows. He was a pawnbroker. Last heard of in Toronto. 17182

CHAMPION, Frederick—Age 28; height 5 ft. 8 in.; fair complexion. Last heard of in England, 19 Reboro Lane, Chorlton. It is thought he is somewhere in Canada. 17188

SAVAGE, Richard—Anyone knowing

the present whereabouts of this man, TREMBLETT, William—Age 30 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; fair complexion; dark brown hair; blue eyes; please communicate. Age 44 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair; dark complexion. Native of Scotland. He has a tattoo mark of horse's head on arm. 16959



native of Bonavista, Newfoundland. Has been missing twelve months.

SCOTT, William P.—Father of Mrs. Lucy Glass, last heard of in Wickville, Ohio. Dark complexion; height six feet; round face; bald head. Age uncertain, but fifty years ago carried on a business in Brantford, Ontario. Mrs. Etta Grimstead, nee Etta Wyatt, a cousin of Mrs. Glass, is asked to communicate also. 17187

GILL, John J.—Any information regarding this man, employed 1904 by the Hamilton Powder Co., Beloit Station, Quebec; and in 1906 by the Boston Rubber Co., St. Jerome, Quebec, will be gratefully received. His sister, Mrs. A. Grimshaw, enquires. 17141

(Continued from column 1)	
Glace Bay	230
(Ensign and Mrs. Howlett)	
New Waterford	155
(Adjutant Mabb, Ensign Evans)	
Whitney Pier	180
(Captain and Mrs. Williams)	

Toronto East Division	
RIVERDALE	400
(Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward)	
Yorkville	380
(Commandant and Mrs. Davis, Lieutenant Ward)	
Danforth	275
(Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	
Oshawa	250
(Field-Major and Mrs. Ooburn, Lieutenant Knapp)	
Peterboro	250
(Ensign and Mrs. Green)	
East Toronto	230
(Commandant and Mrs. Rayer)	
Parliament Street	170
(Ensign Davies, Captain Piche, Lieutenant Murray)	
North Toronto	170
(Ensign Clarke, Lieutenant Bryant)	
Bedford Park	150
(Captain Bobbitt, Lieutenant Matthews)	
Cobourg	155
(Adjutant and Mrs. Pollock)	

Toronto West Division	
LIPPINCOTT	300
(Captain and Mrs. Ellis)	
Dovercourt	280
(Adjutant Jones, Captain Foltman, Lieutenant Brokenhire)	
West Toronto	240
(Field-Major and Mrs. Haddon)	
Liegar Street	180
(Ensign Kettle, Lieutenant Barrett, Lieutenant Wilder)	
Toronto I	170
(Captain and Mrs. Warrander)	
Brock Avenue	155
(Captain and Mrs. Green)	
Swansea	150
(Captain Currie, Lieutenant Beeson)	
Toronto Temple	160
(Adjutant and Mrs. McBain)	

Windsor Division	
WINDSOR I	350
(Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	
Windsor II	275
(Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison, Lieutenant Nesbitt)	
Windsor III	225
(Ensign Hickling and Richardson)	
Leamington	150
(Ensign and Mrs. Brewster)	
Wallaceburg	150
(Ensign Scott, Captain Hunt)	

Newfoundland Sub-Territory	
Sub.-T.H.Q. and St. John's I (combined)	260
(Commandant and Mrs. Woodland)	
Grand Falls	150
(Commandant and Mrs. Marsh)	

HAGEN, Peter I.—The whereabouts of this man is eagerly sought by his brother in Norway. He was born in Boles, Norway. Age 49 years; blue eyes; fair hair. Last heard of in Montreal, in 1920. 17048

BAXTER, Harry—Age 18 years, missing from his home in Dundas, Ontario, since the second of September, 1927. Supposed to have been hired out as a farmer. Last heard of in Paris, Ontario, immediately after his absence. Height 6 ft. 5 in.; fair complexion; part of finger on left hand missing. Any information greatly appreciated by his parents. 16912

In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, 2.

BROOKE, Gladys—Age 28; height 5 ft. 5 in.; dark hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Native of Wickelham, England. Last address, South Porcupine, Ontario. Friend enquires.

GHESSON, Lucy (Mrs. J. Adams)—Age 37; height 5 ft. 1 in.; blonde; fair complexion. Mark on forehead. Missing about a year. Last address, 39 Hunter Street, Montreal, Quebec. Sister enquires.

WATSON, Mrs. Evelyn—Age 25; height 5 ft.; black hair; blue eyes; dark complexion. Irish. Relative enquires.

BISHOP—Anyone knowing the whereabouts of Mildred Bishop kindly write to the Women's Social Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

CAMPBELL, Teresa—Landed from Ireland in Quebec, June 28th, 1920, destined for Columbus, Ont. Age about 23. If this meets the eye, kindly write to the Women's Social Department.

STEAD, Mrs.—Age 35. Known as "Old Jenny." Used to live on Eastern Avenue, Toronto. If this should meet the eye, kindly communicate with the Women's Social Department.

Perhaps he has rendered no greater service to the Corps than as a set of unofficial peace-maker, a body word or a misunderstanding which might lead to endless brawls has again and again been put right by the quiet voice and kindly smile of the Treasurer, and only the light of the Great White Throne will reveal all that has been accomplished for the Kingdom in this way.

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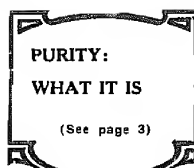
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The WAR CRY

A CALL TO
HOLY
LIVING
(See page 9)

The Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

No. 2289. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, SEPTEMBER 1st, 1928

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

The Major-General and His Son

A THRILLING ROMANCE OF FLANDERS FIELDS

Told by Major Dalrymple, of International Headquarters

KENNETH AMBERLEY was born with the proverbial silver spoon in his mouth. No money had been spared in the effort to fit him for the task of finally taking over his father's large business undertakings.

The father had great ambitions for his son, and was greatly disappointed when, after leaving the university the young man showed no interest in business matters. He preferred to do "the grand tour" of the Continent, loitering long in the South of France at questionable places in questionable company. Frequent parental remonstrances brought no improvement. Only when his income was almost exhausted and appeals brought no aid did the young man turn his face homewards.

Thinking possibly that other business interests might stimulate his industry, the disturbed father secured a place for his son with a relative, but here again Kenneth failed to "settle down to life."

Frequent interviews did not bring Kenneth to a better understanding of his responsibilities. Provoked beyond measure, the father at last expelled him from home again. This, following the own way in life, only to discover that the young man's mother had allowed him entrance to the home again. This, following the father's extreme exasperation, almost estranged father and mother.

Matters came to a crisis when one day the father gave Kenneth twenty-four hours' notice to leave the house saying that he would receive no further financial assistance nor would the father take any further interest in him or recognize him as his son.

Heavy of heart the father one day met his brother, who had commercial interests in the city. He told him of his great sorrow and his final decision to turn his son adrift. The brother bethought himself of The Salvation Army, and wondered if anything could be done in the matter.

Prior to the war The Army was able to secure situations for any

man in certain countries overseas, so The Army Officer whose advice was sought suggested that the only thing to help Kenneth was for him to go to a new land and work hard to gain his own living.

Kenneth accepted in a good spirit the interest shown and went out to the situation provided for him. Among the last words his father said were:

"If you stay twelve months in the situation The Salvation Army has got for you, and give evidence that you desire to do better, then I will think over the decision I have made and consider the possibility of receiving you back as my son again."

Kenneth found it was no easy task to leave behind him the life of a leisured gentleman and take on the work of a laborer on a Canadian farm, but the effort called for proved to be his salvation. The hard work strengthened his moral fibre and helped him to view life more seriously.

Kenneth was completing his twelve months "probation" when the war broke out. He joined up with a Canadian Regiment, which after a brief period of training was drafted over to Flanders.

Meanwhile his father, who had held a military commission, responded to the call, and was soon serving in France with an artillery regiment. Promotion came his way, with the result that one day a romantic interview took place upon the fields

of Flanders between a Major-General and his son, a private in a Canadian Regiment. The father kept his promise to reconsider the relationships between them, and on the field of battle forgave Kenneth for his past careless life.

There was considerable comment among the General's subordinates when, after the interview, they found their chief overcome with emotion, but they had little idea of the great tragedy which had that day been ended.

Father and son were spared, and to-day Kenneth fills an honored and responsible position in his father's business.



Working out his salvation on a Canadian farm, the erring son found forgiveness on the battlefield

Nineteen at the Cross

SAINT JOHN'S (Commandant and Mrs. Woodland, Lieutenant Wheeler)—Surely can we say "There's a sound of abundance of rain." On Sunday night the Spirit of God was felt in a most wonderful way. The singing was most heartily entered into, and in the testimony meeting one could see conviction written across the faces of the unconverted. Some trembled under the influence of God's Spirit. Mrs. Commandant Woodland, in the course of her remarks, brought the people face to face with the importance of grasping the opportunity of Salvation while there is time. When the invitation was given the first to come was a backslider, who was followed by eighteen seekers, who sought and claimed Salvation. On Tuesday

an Enrolment service was held, when two promising young women were enrolled under the Colors.

Three Seek Holiness

ST. MARY'S (Ensign Baker, Lieutenant Bateman)—On August 11th and 12th our Corps thoroughly enjoyed the week-end with Brigadier and Mrs. Burton conducting the meetings. Saturday evening's Open-air on Main St. gained the interest of the people around until a nice little crowd had gathered and attentively listened. Sunday morning Holiness meeting was made very impressive by both Brigadier and Mrs. Burton's helpful talks, and THREE young people volunteered for Holiness. We concluded the day with a late Open-air. The week-end was a very profitable one in every sense.

"Straight from the Shoulder"

PRESCOTT (Captain Hollingworth, Lieutenant Carr)—On August 26th we were favored by a visit from Brigadier Macdonald and Adjutant Snowden. In the Open-air the Brigadier caught the attention of a number of men with a "straight from the shoulder" Salvation talk. The inside meeting was of a specially bright and interesting character, and all present enjoyed it and profited by it. This was the Adjutant's first visit to Prescott, and he delivered a very forceful address. Prescott is all out to make the Centenary Call Campaign a mighty success.

Prodigals Come Home

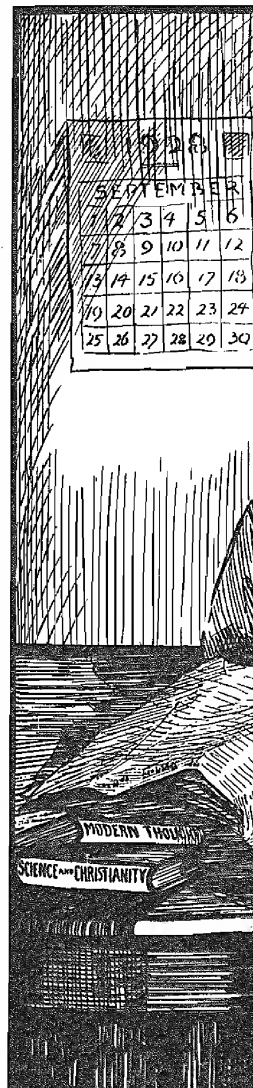
ESSSEX (Captain Kennedy, Lieutenant Marshall)—We had splendid meetings on Sunday last. In the Holiness meeting a brother sought forgiveness after three years of backsliding. On Saturday night his attention was drawn to the Open-air, and in the evening he was a father, who was a Salvationist, was not much of a singer, but loved to sing, and the Band was playing a tune as father used often to whistle; it was "Hallelujah!" A sister, also, who had "lost out," was condemned by the fact, of "Back to my Father and Home," and knelt at the mercy-seat and found forgiveness and renewed peace.—Corps & Burton.

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER



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